Newport Mercury.

HOPE

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

Local Matters.

Committee of 25.

The general committee of 25 of the representative council held a long meeting on Wednesday evening, and will soon be ready to present its report to the taxpayers. Under the charter a copy of the report must be mailed to every taxpayer at least seven days before the council is called to act on the budget. This of course means a lot of work for the city clerk's office in addressing envelopes and mailing the reports.

At the meeting on Wednesday evening, a tentative summary was made, as far as completed, and was found to be considerably in excess of that of last year. The figures adopted were not final, as there are a few matters to be considered which will probably increase the total slightly, so that it is evident that the tax rate will have to be increased materially.

Various sub-committees presented their reports and recommendations on Wednesday evening, including the committee on police, parks and public buildings, on health department, and on highway department. The committee on schools also submitted a supplementary report, showing appropriations needed for plumbing alterations and improvements. The reports were taken up in detail and every item was scrutinized, many long discussions ensuing.

The committee on police department did not recommend any radical changes in the department because of the lack of money. The private automobile for the department was not recommended, nor was the flash-light and gong signal system. Reports for parks, city hall and other items were adopted without much trouble. The extensive plan of playfield development was not recommended by that sub-committee because of the expense, but $8000 was approved for the regular needs of the playgrounds.

Under the health department an amendment was made to the report of the sub-committee by adding $590 for the purchase of a light ambulance for the transportation of contagious cases and $100 for maintenance.

The committee on highways recommended considerable new work, the most extensive being a wooden block pavement for Marlboro street at a cost of $5000. The usual allowance of $3000 for new granolithic sidewalks in each ward, totalling $15,000 was made and the places defined. One of the most important sections selected is from Cranston avenue to Rhode Island avenue on the west side of Broadway, leaving a gap from Rhode Island avenue to Powel avenue still unconstructed. The matter of a steam roller was allowed to go over pending consideration of the merits of steam and oil engines for motive power.

The total budget, as tentatively compiled, with a few more matters to be considered, came to $922,481.42, or an increase of more than $25,000 over last year.

Colonel Andrew K. McMahon, who was struck by a jitney last week, is on the high way to recovery. He was able to sit up on Friday, having been confined to his bed since the accident. Although no bones were broken, the shock of the accident and the severe shaking up proved a severe tax on his strength.

The Newport Engineering Works has decided to go out of the general garage and repair business and devote their energies to the sale and maintenance of new cars.

The Newport Cavalcade had its first drill with the new cavalry sabres on Tuesday evening. A large increase in enrollment is expected.

To Supply Many Houses.

The necessity for a sudden increase in the number of mechanics employed at the Naval Torpedo Station in order to turn out the large number of torpedoes desired by the navy department has again brought up the question of supplying accommodations for the men and their families. By the organized action of the Newport board of trade and the business men generally a corporation has been formed and chartered under the laws of Rhode Island, and subscriptions are now being received for the purpose of buying land and erecting new houses at once. Commander Robison of the Torpedo Station has been informed that the necessary accommodations will be supplied by the people of Newport.

Late last week Commander Robison communicated with Secretary William P. Clarke of the board of trade stating that the department would largely increase the number of men at the Station if they could be cared for in the vicinity. He wished to know at once what could be done, as the action of the navy department would depend upon the solution of this problem. Mr. Clarke immediately laid the matter before the board with the result that a meeting of a general committee was called for Monday evening, when the whole subject was thrashed over and plans were made for building many new houses at once. It was decided to form a corporation for the purpose, and a number of sub-committees were appointed to arrange various details. As there was an immediate demand for houses, tenements and rooms, a committee was appointed with Joseph W. Blaine as chairman to see what could be found available in the city at the present time. As a result of their investigation a good-sized list was compiled of accommodations that are immediately available.

Another meeting of the general committee was held on Thursday evening, when reports were received from a number of sub-committees. Mayor Burdick reported that incorporation papers had been issued for the Home Builders Company of Newport, R. I., with a capital stock of $100,000, divided into 4000 shares of a par value of $25 each. It was decided to make an immediate effort to dispose of the stock quickly so that the money would be available to carry out the work without delay.

The following temporary officers of the corporation were named to serve until the annual meeting of the stockholders on the first Wednesday in April:

President—Thomas B. Congdon.
Vice President—Edward P. Gosling.
Treasurer—Edward A. Sherman.
Assistant Treasurer—Henry A. Curtis.
Secretary—Robert S. Hayes.
Board of Directors Executive officers and Edward A. Brown, George W. Sherman, Henry G. Wilks, Clark Burdick, Joseph J. Kirby, Charles Tisdall, R. Livingston Beeckman, James T. O'Connell, Frederick W. Kent and Guy Norman.

A report was received from the committee on land, showing many locations that are available and quoting prices thereon. It is not the intention to erect all the houses within a certain locality but to distribute them wherever convenience of location and price of land will be most advantageous. It is proposed to start with 200 houses at first, but eventually it is expected that 600 will be required.

For the committee on buildings, no definite plans were reported, but it was suggested that the value of each lot should be $200. A proposed price for the erection of the houses was also suggested.

This project is one of the biggest that has ever been undertaken by Newporters, but other cities have frequently been called upon to supply housing accommodation in a hurry for a large influx of workers. The development of the Torpedo Station to its full capacity has long been handicapped by the lack of proper houses for the men and their families, and many skilled mechanics who have come here to work have quickly taken their departure upon learning that they could not secure suitable quarters. It will mean a great deal for the city if the Station is fully developed, as the weekly payroll will be a big one.

The officers of the new corporation are now hard at work in developing further details of the plan. Although the charter was only presented on Thursday night, stock subscriptions are already coming in, and the members of the corporation are confident of being able to carry the project through to completion. It will require the united effort of the people of Newport and the first thing to do to assist in the work is to subscribe to stock of the corporation. Small subscriptions will be welcomed, so that as many people as possible may have a share in the enterprise.

The trustees of the Joseph P. Cotton memorial fund have arranged for a public meeting on February 16th, when Mr. John Nolan of Cambridge, an expert on city planning, will deliver an address.

Red Cross Chapter Active.

Newport Chapter of the American Red Cross is actively engaged in making plans to assist the United States government as necessity may require. The Red Cross Society has been informed by Washington that all relief work will be turned over to them and it is therefore necessary for each chapter to make extensive plans for carrying on the work. All social and fraternal organizations of Newport have been asked to contribute toward the work either in workers or in money, and much general interest is being shown. The chapter is compiling a list of those who have signified their intention of assisting as required so that a full corps of workers may be obtained.

Many varied lines of employment will be opened in case of need. The government has sent out a list of opportunities that will be open for volunteer assistants under the Red Cross, including physicians, nurses, chauffeurs, bearers, cooks, waiters and many others, while there will be a particular demand for women at the base hospitals in many positions.

Mrs. R. Livingston Beeckman is president of the local chapter, and Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing is the active head of the organization bureau.

Killed by a Fall.

Samuel Spooner of Portsmouth, a carpenter employed in the construction of the new building for the New York Yacht Club, fell from the building on Friday of last week and received injuries which resulted in his death on Wednesday. He was picked up in an unconscious condition by fellow workmen and the ambulance rushed him to the Newport Hospital. It was Sunday before he recovered consciousness and was able to see members of his family, and for a time hope of his recovery was held out. He failed to hold his own however and passed away Wednesday night.

Mr. Spooner was a resident of Portsmouth, where he leaves a widow. He is also survived by a brother, former Senator John H. Spooner of Middletown, and a sister, Miss Clara Spooner of Newport.

A number of Newporters attended the Good Roads Congress at the Mechanics Building in Boston on Tuesday, for the purpose of ascertaining the latest ideas in road building and especially to consider pavements for Marlborough street. The Newport party included Mayor Clark Burdick, Street Commissioner John F. Sullivan, Foreman Jules Burdick of the highway department, City Engineer Roland J. Easton, and Edward A. Martin and William Andrews of the committee on highways of the committee of 25.

Mayor Burdick and the members of the board of aldermen paid their annual visit of inspection to the various fire stations of the city on Monday. All were found in good condition but some changes and improvements are needed at many of the stations, particularly at No. 1. There will probably be a proposition for the erection of a new headquarters building to take the place of the No 1 Station in the not far distant future.

Hon. Daniel B. Fearing of Newport has been elected chairman of the Inland Fish Commission to succeed Chairman Willard deceased. This election gives universal satisfaction as Mr. Fearing is well qualified to fill the duties of the office. He has long been an enthusiastic amateur fisherman and a close student of the subject. His library on fishing is one of the most extensive in the world.

The rush of Germans and Austrians in this country to become citizens of Uncle Sam's domain beats all records. The naturalization offices in New York, Boston and all over the country have been swamped for the last few days. It is pretty evident that in case of war with Germany these people will side with the United States.

A manhole cover at the corner of Young and Spring streets blew off with a loud report last Saturday night and caused considerable excitement in the neighborhood. Some damage was caused to a neighboring house. In some of the larger cities underground explosions have caused much damage this winter.

Mrs. Rose A. Child, who died at the Newport Hospital on Saturday evening, was the wife of Mr. William B. Child, the well known marine photographer. She had been ill but a short time, death being due to pneumonia. She is survived by her husband and four children.

The Germans are sure that their U boats will end the war. They expect to destroy all the merchant marine of all the world and so starve the Allies into submission. It is certain that these U-boats are the most efficient ever built by any nation, but they will find it a big job to starve the Allies.

RECENT DEATHS.

Mrs. William W. Child.

Mrs. William W. Child died at her home on Gibbs avenue on Wednesday, after a long illness during which she had suffered greatly. Although steadily failing she had been able to be about until some three weeks before her death, since which time she had been confined to her home. Her stepmother, Mrs. Achilles Stevens, was called to Newport some few days ago, because of Mrs. Child's critical condition.

Mrs. Child was formerly Miss Gertrude Stevens, a daughter of the late Achilles Stevens, and had a wide circle of friends in Newport. She was formerly a kindergartner in the Newport public schools, and was very popular with teachers and pupils. She was active in church work, her first affiliation being with the First Baptist Church and she afterward joined the Second Baptist, where she was a regular attendant. She was united in marriage to Mr. William W. Child on September 10, 1900.

Besides her husband she is survived by a sister, Mrs. Sumner W. Stevens of Williamstown, Mass., her stepmother, Mrs. Achilles Stevens, and a half-sister, Miss Margaret P. Stevens, both residing in Bayonne, N. J.

Suicide by Shooting.

The body of Bugler Herman Schultze of the Naval Training Station was found on the floor of a room at the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A., on Thursday afternoon, a revolver by his side. Death was due to a bullet wound through the mouth, and Medical Examiner Stewart pronounced death due to suicide by shooting. A letter found in the room said that the writ r was tired of life and was curious as to where a person goes when he passes away.

Bugler Schultze was less than twenty years old, and had been at the Training Station since October, 1915. His father lives in Jamaica, N. Y.

Monday was motion day for February in the Superior Court, and Judge Barrows was present to hear such matters as should be presented by the attorneys. There was not a great deal of important business for his consideration. The March term of the Court for Newport County will open on March 5, and it is expected to be a rather busy one. The grand jury will have a number of cases to consider and there are also several new divorce cases that will probably be ready for trial at that time.

Mr. Simon Newton of Detroit is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holland in this city. Mr. Newton was formerly a resident of Newport, having been connected with the United States Engineer office here many years ago. He has always maintained an active interest in Newport affairs, and especially in the Masonic bodies of which he has long been a member. It has been many years since he has been in Newport.

Governor R. Livingston Beeckman has returned from Washington, where he pledged the support of Rhode Island to the National government in any crisis. He also made a strong protest to the Secretary of War against allowing the dumping of excavated material off the shores of Prudence Island in Narragansett Bay.

Rev. Julius Bloch has tendered his resignation as cantor of the Touro Synagogue and will leave Newport as soon as the resignation is accepted, having accepted a call to another congregation. He had been in Newport for several years and is held in universal esteem.

Spring is on the way. The public schools have gone back to the regular hours for the afternoon session, opening at 2.00 o'clock instead of 1.30. The days have now increased in length one hour and 18 minutes, of which nearly an hour is in the afternoon.

Commodore Arthur Curtiss James has offered his handsome auxiliary yacht Aloha to the United States government in case of need. A fine picture of the Aloha appears on the front cover of the MERCURY Almanac for 1917.

Colonel Joseph H. Willard is recovering from an operation at the Newport Hospital for a minor ailment from which he has been suffering for some time.

Miss Marguerite Burdick has tendered her resignation as principal of the Potter school, which position she has filled since the beginning of the present school year.

Miss Katherine Cozzens is acting as school nurse while Miss Jessie Mowatt is spending a leave of absence in Summerville, S. C.

Mayor Clark Burdick was a visitor at the State House in Providence on Wednesday.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen had a rather busy session at their monthly meeting on Tuesday evening, a large number of bills being approved for payment and other business transacted. The monthly bills were for the various departments as follows:

Board of health	$1,758 [illegible]
City asylum	576 12
Fire department	1,767 41
Dept. Highways and Bridges	
Public sanitation	2,067 02
Supervision	17 20
Street repairs	2 21
City yard Bldg repairs	55 57
Horses	709 00
Snow removal	58 12
Street sprinkling	120 26
Docks and wharves	70 55
Non apportioned	410 20
Rollers	162 20
Police department	686 87
Poor department	811 27
Public parks	51 04
Public schools	
Agassiz bequest	19 10
Ellen Townsend fund	1139 65
Dept. of recreation	125 82
Mayor's office	16 00
Council and Aldermen	111 13
City Clerk	67 45
City Treasurer	17 75
Tax Collector	10 15
Probate Clerk	111 82
City Solicitor	8 00
City Engineer	11 75
City Physician	5 00
Inspector of buildings	21 03
Inspector of plumbing	2 00
Inspector of nuisances	10 00
Sinking fund commissioners	10 00
City hall	350 73
Elections	1 40
Advertising	9 84
Lighting streets	3,292 50
Courts	10 85
Hospitals	
Newport sick	2,012 50
Tuberculosis relief	156 55
Ambulance	54 17
Carriage hire	1 00
Miscellaneous public safety	
Railroad crossings	16 02
Dog fund	104 00
Touro Synagogue fund	150 41
Statistical dept.	22 00

It was suggested that the board should be divided into standing committees to supervise the purchases of each department and see that goods were bought at lowest prices. There was considerable talk about the different prices paid for coal and it was believed that this should be avoided. No action was taken, the matter being allowed to go over for a time for further consideration.

There was also a discussion about tires for the fire department, Chief Kirwin having refused acceptance of the tires delivered by the lowest bidder on the ground that there were not Firestones as called for by the specifications. Mr. William H. Tibbetts, who was the lowest bidder on Firestones, came before the board and explained his bid and the contract was awarded to him.

The board accepted an invitation to attend the annual military ball of the Newport Artillery Company on Washington's Birthday. The city solicitor reported that the cost of installing the police call box at the Opera House had been paid for, but the one at the Bijou Theatre had not, and it was decided to give a hearing Thursday night when the owner might show cause why the license should not be revoked.

At the weekly meeting of the board on Thursday evening the business transacted was largely of a routine nature. The board took further action on the fire department tire question by voting to reject all bids submitted on the first advertisement and to call for new bids without specifying the make of tire.

Weekly bills and payrolls were approved, and many licenses of various kinds were granted.

Next Monday will be Lincoln's Birthday and Grand Army flag day, and the occasion will be observed by the Rogers High School at the Colonial Theatre in a manner similar to that of last year. The High School Cadets will march to the Treatre and there will be an exhibition drill including the manual of arms by a specially organized company. Addresses will be made by members of Lawton-Warren Post, and Mr. John P. Sanborn will relate some of his personal experiences in Washington during the time of Lincoln's assassination.

Mrs. Frederick D. Cook, a daughter of the late Samuel Haddock formerly of Newport, died at her home in Blairsville, Pa., on January 28, at the age of 58 years. She lived with her parents in this city until 1886, when the family removed to Pennsylvania. She is survived by her husband, one sister, Miss Mary Haddock of Blairsville, and four brothers, William T. Haddock of Philadelphia, Charles W. Haddock of Wilkesbarre, George R. Haddock of Warren, Pa., and James Haddock of Vancover, N. C.

The authorities at Fort Adams have again called attention to the fact that it is a serious offence for civilians to purchase any part of the uniforms of enlisted men or to accept them in pledge. It is proposed to prosecute in every case that comes to the attention of the officers at the Fort.

A special business meeting of the Union Congregational church was called for Friday evening to consider the matter of a new pastor to succeed Rev. Clifford L. Miller, resigned.

City Treasurer John M. Taylor is able to attend to the duties of his office after having been housed for some days by a severe cold.

Mrs. Frank W. Putman is spending a couple of weeks in New York.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mrs. William Hamilton of Gypson Lane, who spends her winters in Newport, entertained the members of the Oliphant Club on Friday last, conducting a program on "Lincoln's Own Stories." The members of this club are invited to attend the regular meeting of Col. Wm. Barton Chapter, D. A. R., on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 10th, at Holy Cross Guild House, when Rev. Everett P. Smith will be the speaker. His subject will be "The Religious Side of Washington's Character." The regent, Mrs. Kate Thurston, is an honorary member of the club. No meeting of the club will be held this week. Mrs. Eunice Chase will be the next hostess, her subject to be "James Whitcomb Riley." The date of the meeting is Feb. 16th.

The body of Miss Susan Ann Anthony was brought from Howard, where she died last week and placed in the receiving vault at the Belmont Memorial Chapel, Newport. It will later be interred at St. Mary's churchyard where the deceased expressed a wish to be laid. Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at the Chapel, conducted by the Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., of Emmanuel church, Newport.

World conditions seemed to be the universal theme at the churches on Sunday last, and special prayers were offered at the three churches for the state and nation.

The Rev. E. S. Drown, of the Episcopal Theological Seminary, Cambridge, was the preacher at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel where there was a large congregation. The Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee acted as celebrant at an observance of the Holy Eucharist. The Rev. Mr. Addison, Inspector at the Theological Seminary will be the preacher on Sunday morning next.

Following the afternoon service Sunday at the Methodist Episcopal Church, a meeting of the Executive Board was called to discuss the feasibility of having the mens' annual turkey supper. Everything is so high, that if the affair is held, either something will have to be left out or else the price of the supper raised. Mr. William J. Peckham was appointed to bring in figures, and the matter will be settled next Sunday.

There has been pretty fair sleighing up until Thursday the snow falling quite level. Had the snow not been wet and heavy the blizzard of Monday would have made drifts. As it was, some shoveling out was necessary in a few of the highways.

The Official Board of the M. E. Church has donated, through William L. Brown, chairman of the School Committee, four settees for use at the Oliphant School, where they are needed in the basement. Mr. Brown is the Committeeman in charge at that school.

Mrs. Walter P. Buck entertained the members of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society at the Methodist parsonage Tuesday at their monthly meeting. The program, "The Conquest of Europe: West," was conducted by Mrs. Ida M. Brown. Afternoon tea was served at the close of the meeting.

A successful Bazaar was conducted Wednesday at "Weaver Manor," West Main Road, by the members of St. Mary's Choir Guild under their president, Mrs. Charles Weaver. A chowder supper was served, the dining room and the drawing room having been thrown together for this purpose, and there were a variety of articles on sale. Among them, Valentines contributed by Mrs. French Vanderbilt, and favors for Valentines day and Washington and Lincoln's birthdays. Fancy articles, also cake and pies were sold.

The weekly meeting of the Paradise Club was held Wednesday with Mrs. Harry E. Peckham, Prospect avenue. The club voted and made plans to give a public Victrola Recital on March 14th, the place to be later announced. The Committee will comprise the officers, with the addition of Mrs. Harry E. Peckham. The proceeds will be devoted to charity. The afternoon's program was conducted by Mrs. Howard S. Peckham the subject having been "Joan of Arc." Portraits of "The Maid of Orleans" and pictures of statues erected in her honor were shown. Light refreshments were served by the hostess. A Valentine Social will be held February 14th at the home of Mrs. Jesse Le Valley, Bliss Mine Road, Mrs. Le Valley to be assisted by her cousin, Mrs. Maude Townsend Taylor.

The monthly supper and social of the Ladies' Aid Society was held Wednesday evening at the M. E. Church. In the evening, games were enjoyed by the young people, and music by the older ones, Mrs. Fred P. Webber playing a number of the Billy Sunday songs.

A most attractive program was presented at the town hall last Friday evening for the benefit of a Victrola fund for the Oliphant School, those in charge having been the principal, Miss Daisy E. Stenhouse and the primary teacher, Miss Livian A. Lewin, both of whom are themselves excellent musicians. The musical included two piano numbers by Thomas B. Tanner, Jr., of Newport, groups of songs by the Ladies' Quartette of the First M. E. Church: Miss Mae Stenhouse, 1st soprano; Miss Marguerite Ferrin, 2d soprano; Miss Rowena MacLellan, 1st alto, and Miss Barbara Marr, 2d alto and reader—the male quartette from Rogers High School. The numbers met with much appreciation having been generously encored. Miss Florence Barr acted as accompanist in part of the High School quartette numbers and Miss Daisy Stenhouse for the Fall River quartette. Miss Marr's readings were exceptionally well given and were heartily applauded. In conclusion, Hodgson's orchestra furnished music for dancing, Mr. H. Wood Thompson acting as pianist. Muenchinger served ice cream. The teachers deserve much credit for their painstaking efforts.

The Daredevil

By Maria Thompson Daviess

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CHAPTER X.

To Bear Men and to Save Them.

"I DIDN'T go to hurt the young gentleman nor you either, governor," said the man from the cot as he sobbed and buried his head in his arms. "I was always a good man, and now I"—

"Don't say another word, Timms," interrupted my Gouverneur Faulkner in a voice that was as gentle as that father of state which he had said himself to be to Timms. "Nobody will know of this, for your sake. I was—was baiting you. I know what I want to know now, and you'll not hang on the 16th. The state will try you again. Call the superintendent, Robert."

"Don't try nothing to hurt Mary, governor. Jest let me hang and I won't never care what"— the poor human began to plead.

"I'll look after Mary—and you too, Timms. I'll see to it that"— my Gouverneur Faulkner was answering the trembling plea for his mercy when the superintendent came in and unlocked the cage.

"Don't let him know of the—accident, youngster," whispered the Gouverneur Faulkner to me, and in a very few minutes we were out of that prison into the cherry car and whirling with great rapidity down the country road with its tall trees upon both sides.

"Stop, Robert," commanded his excellency as we came under a large group of very old trees which made a thick shelter of their green leaves as they leaned together over the stone wall that bordered the side of the road. "Now let me see just what did happen to that arm which came between poor Timms' sharpened case knife and my life. We are out of sight of the prison now. It would have all been up with Timms if that attack upon me had been discovered. Your pluck will have saved Timms, if he's saved, as well as your governor. Here, turn toward me and let me see that arm!" And as he spoke my Gouverneur Faulkner put his arm across my shoulder and turned me toward him so that he could put his right hand on the sleeve of that cheviot bag in which was a long slash from the knife and which was now wet with my blood.

"I very much fear my beloved brown cheviot, which I have worn only a few times, is now dead, and how will I find another for my need!" I exclaimed with a great alarm when I saw that that knife had thus devastated my good clothing, of which I had not many and for the procuring of which I was many thousand miles from my good friend and tailor in New York. If I sought another suit in the city of Hayesville might there not be dangers of discoveries in the adjustment thereof? "Is it not a vexation?" I asked as the Gouverneur Faulkner attempted to push back that murdered sleeve from my forearm.

"In the language of my friend Buzz, you are one sport, Robert. Shell out of that coat immediately. I want to see just how much of a scratch that is, and I can't get the sleeve up high enough," commanded my Gouverneur Faulkner. The tone of his voice was the same he had used to me in commanding that I take his mail to his nice lady stenographer, but his face was very white, and his hand that he laid upon the collar of my coat for assisting me to lay it aside trembled with a great degree of violence.

"Indeed, my Gouverneur Faulkner, it is but a scratch, and"—

"Get out of that coat!"

"But"—

"Off with that coat, Robert!" he commanded me, and before I could make resistance my coat was almost completely off me by his aid, and I was obliged to let it slip into his hands. He laid it on the back of the seat behind him, and with hands that were as gentle as those of old Nannette when dealing with one of my injuries of a great number in childhood he rolled up the sleeve of my nice white shirt with the brown strip of coloring in accord with that beloved and regretted cheviot and bared my forearm, which was very strong and white, but which also appeared to me to be dangerously rounded for his gaze. I was glad that arm was covered with a nice gore which had come from the long slit, but which had now well nigh ceased to run from me, so that he could not observe that it was of such a feminine mold.

"Yes, just a deep scratch that I can fix all right myself in my own bathroom when we get back to the mansion in time for dinner with the general, by 7:30, I hope," said my beloved gouverneur as he helped me again to assume the ruined garment of cheviot. "I was born in the mountains of the state of Harpeth, boy, where when one sheds his blood for the life of another that other is said to be under bond to his rescuer, and that means a tie closer than the ordinary one of brother by birth. I acknowledge the bond to you for all time, little brother. Now drive on quickly to the mansion before we are in danger of being late for dinner with the general. It will take me some few minutes to get you out of that shirt and into your dinner coat. I'll send for it, and you can dress with me."

"Oh, no, my beloved Gouverneur Faulkner! I must go immediately to home and there make myself presentable for a dinner that my Buzz has arranged for me. That nice black lady, Kizzie, will with joy attend on this scratch upon my arm," I exclaimed, with great alarm for fear that that very strong mind of my gouverneur would command me to make my toilet in his company in the mansion. "Please do not command me that I shall not so do."

"Of course, youngster, go to your frolic with the rest of the babes and sucklings, only remember that I always like to have you with me, but never command you when it is not your pleasure," answered that Gouverneur Faulkner to me, with gentleness.

"It is always my pleasure to be with you, my gouverneur, and I do like that you command me," I said to him in answer to that gentleness that had something of a sad longing in it. "And may I not return immediately after that supper to that club of Old Hickory for conversation with you and my uncle, the General Robert?" I asked, with eagerness.

"Boy, by the time you have eaten that fatted calf and danced at least a portion of it off your system I'll be —be burning the midnight oil going over the papers in the case of Timms. I want to weigh all the testimony carefully in the case given in court about his own and his brother's relations with the woman Mary Brown. As long as I am the governor of the state of Harpeth no honest man is going to swing for protecting a good woman from the outrages of a brute. And yet Timms confessed the crime and denied the motive. Cross examination failed to get the statement from the woman that would justify my reprieving or pardoning him. I cannot even seem to dishonor the proceedings of the courts of the state, and, boy, I'm just plain—up—against—it. Here we are at my own side door. Good night and make a lightning toilet if you want to get to that dinner on time. Good night again!" And with those words, which explained his very deep trouble to me, my Gouverneur Faulkner descended from the seat beside me in the Cherry to the pavement beside his mansion and bade me hurry from him.

All of those very gay and nice "babes and sucklings" which the Gouverneur Faulkner had mentioned were with me at the table with very much laughter and merriment, also much conversation. And in that conversation were very many jokes upon my Buzz because he had been transported to the capitol by my uncle, the General Robert, and given hard labor until almost the time to arrive for that nice supper which he was eating with much hunger.

"Well, it's not my fault that Timms up and biffed his brother into eternity all for buzzing pretty Mary Brown, and I don't see why I had to be rung in to sort out of a million sheets of trial evidence the lies he told about it for poor old Governor Bill to moil over all night. I say, when a man wants to be hanged as badly as that he ought to get what he's crying for and not butt in on a perfectly innocent man's afternoon fox trot," was that Mr. Buzz Clendenning's wailing to all of the company. "Look the other way, Sue, so as not to turn this muffin cold until I get it buttered."

"I told my washwoman, who is Mary's sister, that Mary ought to be made to tell just what did happen, and then it could all be arranged so that the poor man could be saved to her. I think it is hard on Mary to lose both lovers," said that very intelligent Mildred Summers.

"They live just over beyond the back gate. Suppose we all go and put it up to the attractive Mary to speak up and keep Buzz from the danger of overwork a second time," said a nice young gentleman with what I considered a great intelligence, but which caused much laughter.

And at that suggestion which caused the much merriment that daredevil within Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, again arose and commanded me to attention.

"Go, Robert Carruthers, and obtain that paper of statement from that Mary, so that your chief, that good Gouverneur Faulkner, does not work in the night, which is for rest, and that your beloved Buzz may not again have to work in his afternoon, which is for dancing. Go and find that Mary as soon as this dinner is at an end."

And what was it possible for me to do but to answer the command of the daredevil person within me? All of which I did. I made excuse of myself on account of a lie which involved my attendance on my uncle, the General Robert, and departed after I had had but one nice slide with the lovely Sue, but had obtained a promise of one from Mlle. Belle if I found it possible to return by the hour of 10 o'clock.

After many inquiries in small streets I was at last led to the home of the Mary Brown. All was dark within the very small house, but upon the steps, in the light from the moon and also a street arc, sat the person that a man of whom I had asked guidance said to be the woman whom I sought. She rested her head in her hands, as had done that poor human in the cage in that state prison, and from her I heard the sounds of slow weeping.

"What is it that I shall say to her?" I asked of myself. And then suddenly something answered from within me from the same place that had arisen that knowledge to spring in between my Gouverneur Faulkner and the bright knife I had not even seen. That place is located in the heart of Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, and not in that daredevil.

"There are just two things that are the duty of women, Mary."

"Mary Brown," I said to her, with all of the gentleness in my voice that was commanded by my sympathy for her, "if a person were going to kill with a rope the man I loved I would lay down my own life that he should live. If you write one little paper to say that he murdered in defense of you the good Gouverneur Faulkner will save him to you. Give to me that paper."

"Go away!" she moaned as she shook her head and cried into her arms.

"See, Mary: Here is the pencil and the paper to write the words of life for Timms to that Gouverneur Faulkner," I said as I seated myself beside her and extracted my notebook and pencil from the pocket of my overcoat where I had placed them on leaving my room as is always best, I deemed, for a secretary. "There are just two things that are the duty of women, Mary—to bear men and to save them. Save yours now, Mary. Much will happen, it may be, but that Timms is a good man and must live."

"I dassent. He told me not to, Timms did."

"If a knife was aimed at Timms' heart, would you not throw yourself between him and its cut, Mary, even though commanded by him not to so save him?"

"Yes."

"The knife is aimed and here's the paper by which you can throw your person on that knife. Is it of such moment that it cut into your own heart, that you stand and let it give death to him?"

"I give up! I give up, mister! I can't let nobody murder him. Nobody ever put it that way to me. Give me that paper and let me git to him fer jest one minute tomorrow," she made answer to me as she seized the paper and pencil and began to write with the paper spread beside her upon the step.

"Will that do, mister?" she asked with anxiety. On that paper she had written:

Hen Timms had locked me in the room and was attacking me when Gabe broke in and got me away from him. He had to bust his head with a flatiron to make him let go of me. I am a good woman.
MARY BROWN.

"Yes, good Mary, this will shield Timms from that knife, I feel a certainty, and I will send for you and see that you go to an interview with him at 10 o'clock of the tomorrow morning. And now good night, with great respect to you for a brave woman," I said as I rose to my feet.

"Who are you, mister, that have spoke to my heart like they ain't nobody spoke to its suffering yet, though you ain't said many words, and them is curious-like?" she asked of me as I prepared to take a hurried departure.

"I am the secretary of the Gouverneur Faulkner, Mary, and—and I know —how women—love—men. I"—

"I bet a many of 'em have loved you. God bless your sweet eyes. Good night, sir!"

And with those kind words from the poor female, who was beginning again to sob, but with another motive in her weeping, I took my departure down the street—or up—I did not know in just which direction. I had the intention of returning to the house of the party to obtain the cherry, which I had left standing before the door, and in it convey the message to my Gouverneur Faulkner that should bring relief to his anxiety, but I soon found that I had lost myself upon streets that I had never seen before.

What was it that I should do? My heart suffered that my Gouverneur Faulkner should not know the relief of that paper I had in the pocket of my dinner coat, but I could not find myself, and I did not know exactly what questions I should ask. Then I bethought me of that telephone, which in America is so much used, but not in France. I entered into a store for medicines upon the corner of one of the streets in my wandering, looked diligently in a book to find the number of the mansion of the gouverneur, and, after many tellings of my desire, at last my Gouverneur Faulkner made an answer in my ear that was as beautiful in voice as the words he spoke to me in his presence.

"Well?" he asked me.

"This is Robert Carruthers who speaks."

"Oh, all right youngster! How did the party go?"

"That was a very nice party, your excellency, and I have a paper from that Mary Brown concerning the murder of the brother of good Timms for cruelty to Mary. I wish to give it to you."

"What do you mean, boy?"

"I have said it."

"Then bring it here to me at once and tell me how you got it."

"I cannot come to you."

"Then I'll come to you. Where are you?"

"I do not know. I am lost."

"Heavens, boy, what do you mean?"

"I am in a store of medicine that is many streets from that house of good Mary Brown and also from the house of the dinner party."

"You helpless young idiot, call a taxi and come right here to me."

"I am promised to a dance with Mlle. Belle by the hour of 10, of which it lacks now only a quarter. Cannot I go in that taxicab, which it is of much intelligence of you to suggest to me, and send by that taxicab to you the paper from Mary Brown while I stay to dance that dance?"

"Well I'll be— No, I can't say it over the telephone."

"What is it, my Gouverneur Faulkner?"

"I'll say it in the morning to you in person. I'll just hold up the wheels of state until that dance is over. Go ahead, youngster. Call the taxi and get back to Belle. I'll send Jenkins to get the paper, and you can—can tell me all about it in the morning. Will 9 o'clock be too early to call you from your rosy dreams?"

"I do not have coffee until 9 o'clock, my Gouverneur Faulkner, and I do not make a very hurried toilet, but I will come to you at the capitol at 9 o'clock, if you so command, very gladly."

"Oh, no. We'll all of us just—just cool our heels until you get your coffee and toilet. Don't hurry, I beg of you. Good night, and beat it to Belle, as Buzz would say. Good night, you—you— But I'll say it all in the morning if it takes a half day. Good night again." And with that parting salutation my Gouverneur Faulkner's voice died from the telephone with what I thought had the sound of a very nice laugh.

CHAPTER XI.

"Behold, I Am a Spy."

WHEN I awakened the next morning, because of that dancing, behold, it was 10 of the clock and 11 thereto before I arrived in a very great hurry with much pinkness of cheeks in the office of the Gouverneur Faulkner at the capitol of the state of Harpeth.

"Good morning, Robert," he said to me with a laugh as he came and stood close beside me. That Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, will blush within me when that beloved gouverneur comes very close beside her, in a way that is an embarrassment to Robert Carruthers, his secretary. "And now tell me what you said to that stupid Mary Brown that made her see the light?" he asked me, with his fine eyes looking into mine with a great interest and something of admiration.

"I asked of her if she would not throw herself before that beloved good Timms if a knife was aimed at his heart, and she perceived from that question that she must give to me the paper. A heart that has felt a great tragedy draw near a beloved one can speak without words to another who sees also a beloved in danger. Is it that you slept in ease, my Gouverneur Faulkner, after you had received that paper? It grieved me that you should sit at work while I was at dancing," I answered to him as I drew nearer and laid my hand with timidity upon the sleeve of his coat.

"Heavens, boy! Do they grow many like you in France?" was the answer that the great Gouverneur Faulkner made to me as he looked down into

"Is it that you slept in ease?"

the adoration of my eyes raised to his, with a question that was of deep bewilderment.

"France has grown many young and fine men who—who die, my Gouverneur Faulkner for her in the trenches, where I must soon go," I answered him, with my head drawn to its entire height in the likeness of the old marquis of Grez and Flanders.

"When you go into the trenches of France, youngster, the state of Harpeth will have a governor on leave in the same trench," answered me that Gouverneur Faulkner, with a very gentle hand laid on the sleeve of my coat above the bandages of my wound and a glow of the star in his eyes. "Brothers by bloodshed, Marquis of Grez and Bye."

"Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, how will you even gain the refuge of your petticoats and get away from these lies of dishonor if you are to be so pursued by"— I was asking of myself when my uncle, the General Robert, opened the door and said:

"Better see this pardon delegation now, governor. That other matter is going to go to the deuce as fast as it can if we don't scotch it. Robert, get those letters on your desk into United States as quickly as possible. That French deluge is upon us. Come back as soon as you can." With which I was dismissed into my own small anteroom.

And what did I find in those letters? As I sat and held in my hand those papers, in which were two long messages, the one written in a very poor English and the other in a very elegant French, the woman Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, trembled with fear of a discovery of her woman's estate, while that daredevil Robert Carruthers raged within and also turned with a deadly hatred and distrust of the greatest gentleman that le bon Dieu had ever given to him to know. It was as I say and for this reason: In the letters were announcements of the arrival of the Lieutenant Count Edouard de Bourdon on that Tuesday which the Madam Whitworth had mentioned. They were written with great ceremonie to my uncle the General Robert Carruthers, as secretary of the state of Harpeth, to give to him that information to be conveyed to his excellency the Gouverneur Faulkner, in due form, though he already had that [illegible].

"Then make [illegible] a fool my revered uncle, the General Robert Carruthers, who would [illegible] the [illegible] in dishonor!" I exclaimed to myself in my rage. "And [illegible] to play with the [illegible] of French [illegible] as she has with that same Gouverneur Faulkner, does she? No; there is Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, who is a soldier of her republique by appointment from the great capitaine, the Count de Lasselles, to both watch and further the interests of France, whom she must meet in combat first!"

And as I said these words to myself I made a rapid writing of both papers and with them asked admittance to

"Vive la France and the state of Harpeth!"

the room of that Gouverneur Faulkner who had just dismissed the good men who had come to thank him for his mercy shown to that poor creature Timms.

In that room I found my uncle, the General Robert, and the Gouverneur Faulkner in deep consultation, and they both turned toward me with anxiety in their faces.

"What did you make of the letters, boy?" asked my uncle, the General Robert, with keen anxiety. The great gouverneur was silent, and for the first time since I had looked into his face my eyes did not glance in his direction.

"They both announce the arrival on Tuesday of the Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon to sign the contracts concerning the mules to be sold by the state of Harpeth to the republique of France, sir," I answered in a cold and formal voice and then stood at an attention for any more questions.

"The thunder they do!" exclaimed my uncle, the General Robert, while still the Gouverneur Faulkner was silent. "Do they give no excuse for being nearly ten days ahead of time, sir?"

"No, honored uncle," I answered. "Madam Whitworth said to me that the Gouverneur Faulkner had set that date for the arrival of the commission and had so informed her, and I think that to be the reason for absence of such excuses." And as I made that answer, which was one of great impertinence from a secretary to a chief who was a great gouverneur, I looked with cold calmness into the dark star eyes under their black lashes, which were darting lightnings of anger at my words.

"What!" exclaimed my uncle, the General Robert Carruthers. And he turned white with a trembling as he faced the lightning in those eyes of the stars. But it was not to his secretary of state that the great Gouverneur Faulkner made his denial, but to his humble secretary, Robert Carruthers, who looked without fear into the very depths of those lightnings.

"This is the first time I have heard of a change of date for the arrival of the commission, Robert," he said in a calm voice as for a second his eyes held mine, a second which was sufficient for a truth to pass from his heart and still the storm in mine. I did not understand all that his eyes said of a great hurt, but I knew that what he spoke was true and would always be.

"And what were you doing gossiping with that lying huzzy, sir?" demanded my uncle, the General Robert, with instant belief in the word of that Gouverneur Faulkner, turning his anger upon me, who stood and took it with such a joy in my heart from the truth that had come into it from those eyes of the night stars that I did not even feel its violence.

"Vive la France and the state of Harpeth! Behold! I am a spy!" I answered him as I drew myself to my greatest height and gave the salute which his old soldiers give to him at that raising of the banner of the cause that he had lost in his youth.

"You young daredevil, you, I'm a great mind to break every bone in your body, as I have said before," he said to me, but I could see a smile of pride making a lightning of the gloom in his countenance over the trouble of his affairs of state. "You keep away from"—

"Robert," was the interruption made by my great beloved Gouverneur Faulkner, "upon you will fall the task of making the plans for the entertainment of this countryman of yours. The general and I will be too busy getting ready to meet them on their own grounds to give any time to that. Remember, they will have to be shown the best grazing land in the valley in motorcars. When they are done sizing us up we'll be ready for them. The count and his secretaries will, of course, be entertained at the Mansion, and you can make arrangements at the hotel for the rest of the suite. Also will you please instruct my servants how to make them comfortable, and Robert, will you confer with Mrs Whitworth, who, as the wife of the treasurer of the state of Harpeth, while neither the general nor I has a wife, must be considered as the official social representative of the state as to what form the official entertainments must take?"

And as he asked that question of me my Gouverneur Faulkner did not so much as glance at my uncle, the General Robert, who gave an exclamation of contempt in his throat as he began a reading of the two papers which I had handed to him.

"Also I suppose this means I must give up all hope of services from that fly-up-the-creek Clendenning," he grumbled as he read.

"I will do as you bid me, my Gouverneur Faulkner, in all things, and I will be much helped by both my excellent Buzz and the beautiful Madam Whitworth," I made answer to the question and command given to me by the Gouverneur Faulkner, and as I mentioned the name of that lady I lowered my eyes to the floor and waited for my dismissal. I did not want to look into his eyes, for I did not know even then if I might not find that Madam Whitworth there. I only knew that, whatever she did or was to him, his honor was inviolable.

"Well, get to it all," commanded my uncle, the General Robert. "Get vouchers for what you spend and pay with state department checks. Don't blow in a fortune, you young spendthrift, you, but also remember that the state of Harpeth is one of the richest in America and knows how to show France real hospitality."

"That state of Harpeth has shown that hospitality to one humble youth of France, my Uncle Robert, who has a great gratitude," I made answer to him as I laid my cheek upon the sleeve of his coat, which was of a cut in the best style for gentlemen of his age. Try as hard as Robert Carruthers will, he cannot force that Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, at all times to refrain from a caress to the uncle whom she so greatly loves.

"Clear out, sir! Depart!" was the response I got to that caress. But always that wicked Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, finds in the face of her relative something that assures her that she can so venture at a later time.

And as I turned away from that coldness on the part of my august relative I found a glow of warmth for my reviving in the eyes of my beautiful Gouverneur Faulkner, who held out his hand to me as I started to the door for that departure commanded me.

"Blood brothers never doubt each other, Robert," he said to me as with one hand he grasped my right hand and laid the other on my arm above my bandage over the wound Timms had given to me, which was now almost entirely healed.

With the quickness of lightning I laid my cheek against the sleeve of his coat in exactly the caress I had given to my uncle, the General Robert, and then did depart with an equal rapidity.

"Can you beat him, Bill?" I heard my uncle, the General Robert, demand as I closed the door.

"Impossible!" was the answer I thought was returned.

And from that audience chamber I went quickly and alone in my good cherry to Twin Oaks, was admitted by Bonbon, whom I instructed not in any way to allow that I be interrupted, ascended to my own apartment and seated myself in a large chair before the glowing ashes of a small fire of fragrant chip twigs, which kind Madam Kizzie had had lighted against what she called a "May chill" during my toilet of the morning. Above me from the mantelshelf that Grandmamma Carruthers looked down with her great and noble smile, while the flame in her eyes seemed to answer that in my soul as I communed with myself.

"What is it that you will now do, Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye?" I asked of myself, with a slight shaking of my knees in their cheviot trousers. "It is hardly possible that you will escape from revealing your woman's estate to this Frenchman of your own class. Here all mistakes of a man's estate are forgiven you and laid to the fact of your being an alien, but that Lieutenant Count de Bourdon will ask questions of you and perhaps has a knowledge of your relatives and friends—indeed, must have. Also already that wicked Madam Whitworth entertains suspicions of you. What is it that you will do?"

I Sat and Looked Into the Eyes of that Grandmamma.

And after I had asked myself for a second time that question I sat and looked into the eyes of that Grandmamma Carruthers for many long moments and had an argument with myself. Then I answered to her as I rose to my feet so that my eyes came more nearly on a level with hers:

"No, Madam Ancestress, born of her whom not an Indian or a fierce bear could frighten away from her duty of protection to those of her affections, I will not flee. I will stay here by the side of my uncle, the General Robert, and my great chief, that Gouverneur Faulkner, to fight for their honor and to protect France from robbery. Then, if I be discovered and can do no more for them, I will go from their presence quickly in the night and be lost in the trenches of France before I am detained. And, if it be that I am not discovered before all is made well concerning those mules for transportation of food to the soldiers of France, then

(Continued on page three.)

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Provincetown—11.05 a. m.

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Jones—Does my daughter's piano practice annoy you?

Neighbor—Oh, not at all. But tell me; what does she wear—mittens or boxing gloves?—Life.

HE KNEW A GOOD PLAY.

The Sagacious Canine Didn't Even Have to Read It.

One day I brought to my rooms in Twenty-third street a box of old manuscripts. Death and Trap, a bulldog and fox terrier, stood by and looked on idly while I as idly looked over the plays. Suddenly Trap flew at a heap of manuscripts and seized a printed book. We tried to get it from him. He dashed about the room, under and over the bed.

The landlady opened the door. Out went Trap, nearly upsetting my landlady. My brother Sam and I rushed after the dog. Trap headed down Twenty-third street direct to the Lyceum theater, play in mouth. In and out among cabs and cars, pedestrians and jehus, that wonderful dog went directly to the box office of the theater.

Frank Bunce, the business manager, beheld him. "What has he got there?" said he. "A play," said I. "Does he want me to read it?" said Bunce. "If you please," I replied. "Take it upstairs to Mr. Frohman," said the business manager.

'Twas done. Frohman read it. He accepted and produced it. The play had been written twenty years before for my father by Madison Morton and Robert Reece. They called it "Trade." Frohman christened it "The Highest Bidder." The play was a great success and started both Dan Frohman and myself on the waters of prosperity.—Edward H. Sothern's "The Melancholy Tale of 'Me.'"

Flight of a Swarm of Meteors.

A swarm of meteors that appeared on Feb. 9, 1913, was regarded at the time as very remarkable on account of the great distance it was traced in the earth's atmosphere. It was first seen in Saskatchewan, western Canada, and seemed to be traveling southeasterly, as it was also reported from Bermuda. From the additional records supplied by seamen W. F. Denning, the English authority on meteors, has concluded that it continued in view during at least 5,500 miles of its flight. As the visible stream could at no time have been more than about 100 miles high, it must have followed the earth's curvature, and the curious idea has been advanced by Garvin J. Burns that it was really captured by the earth as a group of infinitesimal satellites. The meteors may thus have passed around the globe several times before reaching the surface. It is supposed that the orbit of the stream nearly coincided with that of the earth and that consequently the velocity of fall through our atmosphere was small.

Land of Borrowed Delights.

A large part of the beauty of the verdure and forest of Italy that attracts the visitor's attention was unknown in the olden times and is not properly Italian at all, but imported. The favored groves of orange and lemon, with their golden fruit glinting among the rich and sappy foliage, breathe of the Levant and the dark skinned Saracenic invaders from the east. The cactus, with its prickly pear fruit, called the "Indian fig," and the aloe came straight from Mexico on the heels of the Spanish adventurings into the unknown in the sixteenth century. So did the American corn or maize. Even the eucalyptus is an importation, a modern one, and the great groves of chestnuts that clothe the shaggy mountainsides so verdantly and give occupation to so many venders of the hot and pasty boiled nut are believed not to be native.—National Geographic Magazine.

Books on a Shelf.

Books are frequently ruined through carelessness. This is less in the handling often than upon the shelves. Books should not be packed tightly on a shelf. It ruins the back and causes them to tear loose with the strain of getting in and out. Often it forces the leaves to sag to the shelf when pushed unduly. It is just as bad for books to be too loose on a shelf, as they warp, and the sprending leaves encourage dust. A bookcase with the contents at every angle is not a pleasant sight. There are some housekeepers who think a yearly dusting of the books at housecleaning time sufficient. This is bad enough when they are kept under glass. When on open shelves it means ruin to valuable books. It takes a little longer to dust the backs and tops of books on each shelf every day. Use a soft cheesecloth or silk duster and shake it frequently.

Man's Eyes and Animals'.

Aside from the monkey, man is the only animal having what we call binocular single vision—that is, he can tell not only the direction of an object, but he can estimate fairly accurately its distance. This is because both of his eyes point at the same object at the same time, like two range finders. Other animals do not concentrate their gaze in this way. Their eyes are set more nearly at the sides of the head, so that they see not only forward, but backward for a short distance. Man, on the contrary, sees clearly only the object at which he looks directly.—Popular Science Monthly.

Dauntless.

"He cleared the sill at a bound and vanished in the darkness," related Romance breathlessly.

"But," scoffed Realism, "only a moment ago he was riveted to the spot. Did he file the rivets?"

"Oh, no!" rejoined Romance, nothing daunted. "Fortunately it was only a small spot, so that by a superhuman effort he wrenched it loose and carried it along with him."—Puck.

Mrs. Sarah Devaney, an aged woman, who had lived alone in a small flat at Boston for nearly twenty years, was found dead in her home, the result, according to a medical examiner, of starvation and cold.

James M. Codman, 55, one of the leading citizens of Brookline, Mass., died after a week's illness. He had been retired from business for sixty years. Prior to 1857, he was for six years engaged in the east India trade.

THE DAREDEVIL

(Continued)

I will still go away to the battlefields of France before it is discovered by all who have given affection to Robert Carruthers that he is a—lie. I will leave love for me and for France in all of these kind hearts, which will comfort me when I fight for the republique or live for her during long years. I grieve exceedingly, but I go!"

I feel a certainty that if I should continue to be an American man for all of the days I may live, to that threescore and ten age, I would never be able to gain in any way even a small portion of what my fine Mr. Buzz Clendenning calls "hustle." I went at his side for the three days which intervened between the news of the arrival of that Lieutenant Count de Bourdon and that actual arrival, in what seemed to me to be the pace of a very fleet horse or even as the flight of a bird. And as fast as we went from the arrangement of one detail of entertainment to another the beautiful Madam Whitworth went with us, with her eyes of the flower blue very bright with a great excitement. I was glad that in all matters it was necessary that my fine Buzz also consult with her, and thus I was not exposed to any of her wickedness alone.

And in my own heart was also a great excitement, for it seemed to me that I was fighting a great battle for France all alone. All day I could see that that Mr. Jefferson Whitworth and the other men of wealth who with him were seeking to be robbers to my country were first in consultation with themselves and then with my uncle, the General Robert, and also the Gouverneur Faulkner. Would their powerful wickedness prevail and be able to force a signing of that paper on the gouverneur? Was that in their power? I asked myself, and in my ignorance I did not know an answer and had no person to demand one from. There was no ease of heart to me when the days went by, and I was so at work with my Buzz that I had no time for words from my Gouverneur Faulkner or glance from those eyes of the dawn star. I could only murmur to myself:

"Vive la France and Harpeth America!"

(To be Continued.)

AN EMBROIDERED CEILING.

It Once Graced the Chinese Imperial Palace at Peking.

One of the most beautiful and elaborate pieces of embroidery ever exhibited in New York was the ceiling of the council chamber of the imperial palace at Peking. This ceiling was formed of yellow silk of heavy quality that much resembling faille in the weave. The back was of a greenish blue, woven in a small diamond pattern. The total measurements of it all were twenty-one feet six inches long and nineteen feet six inches wide.

The design with which it was embellished was an imperial dragon in the center and four others, one in each corner. Encircling these a groundwork was formed of cloud pattern, and dispersed were small bats and other symbols. The cloud effect was worked out in blue and purple and the bats in pink. The dragons were largely gold work, and a threefold line of gold surrounded each part of the design.

The story of this ceiling and how it came to New York includes a small part of Chinese history and custom. It was in the imperial council chamber at Peking that the envoys of the various nations met in 1902 to settle the Boxer difficulties. At the close of the session a representative of the emperor courteously informed them that the contents of the chamber were considered profaned by the presence of foreigners and that they were therefore at liberty to divide among themselves the chamber's furnishings. In this manner the ceiling fell to the share of the American envoy.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Naval Salutes.

Originally a town or a warship fired off its guns on the approach of friendly strangers to show that they had such faith in the visitors' peaceful intentions they didn't think it necessary to keep their guns loaded; hence the naval salute.

She Married One.

"Is there an old maid in your family?"

"Yes; my husband."—Detroit Free Press.

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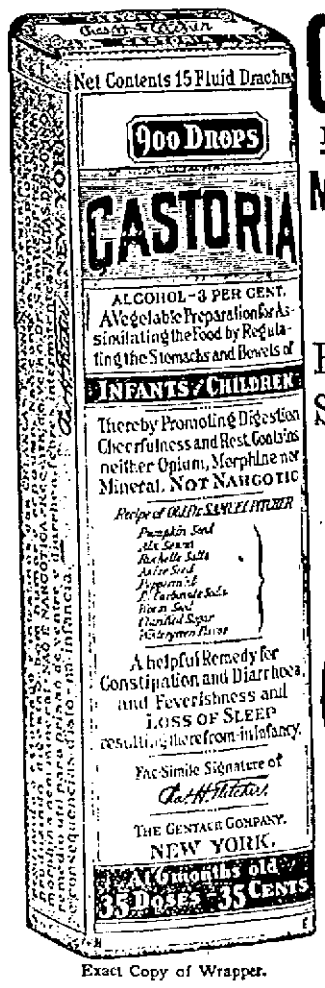

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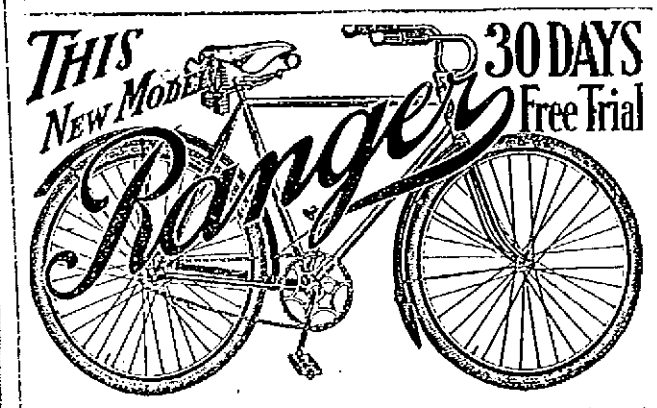

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Mrs. Mary Belleville, 24, and George Desrosier, 28, were found dead in Desrosier's room at Holyoke, Mass., victims of gas poisoning. The bodies were found by the police, who were called in by the woman's husband.

After sleeping a night in an oven in her husband's bakery, where he had put her to sleep off the effects of liquor she had taken, Mrs. Sophia Aukstolis, 16, wife of a wealthy Brockton, Mass., baker, was found dead from alcoholism.

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Saturday, February 10 1917.

Congress seems to be voting money without limit to enable the President to prepare for war.

Neutral nations do not seem to be inclined to follow President Wilson's invitation to join in a war against Germany. Spain and Switzerland have declined without thanks.

New York has appropriated one million dollars for defence. The bill was introduced in the Legislature on Tuesday, passed and signed by Gov. Whitman on Thursday. Quick work.

The war prospect has cut off the proposed elaborate ceremonies of President Wilson's second inaugural. The ceremonies it is announced will be of the "greatest possible simplicity."

The German under-sea pirates have sunk 69 vessels since February 1, with a total tonnage of 140,053 tons. Of these ships, 38 were British, 23 Neutrals, 7 other belligerents, and 1 American.

The wholesale damage to German ships in this country caused by the German crews seems to have been a wanton destruction of property to no purpose. The United States does not intend to use them in any event.

Mail arrangements for Newport seem to grow worse instead of better. It is now nearly ten in the forenoon before the first mail is ready for distribution. How much longer must Newport put up with this inconvenience?

Most of the South American republics refuse to recognize Germany's blockade of the Allies' ports, and endorse the stand taken by the United States. They do not as yet see fit to join us in breaking off diplomatic relations with the Kaiser.

Today many of our roads carry a motor traffic far in excess of the total traffic of all classes carried 12 years ago. At the present time there are about 2,500,000 motor vehicles in use on our public roads, or about one motor vehicle for every mile of road.

Little old Newport, R. I., is a piker by comparison with Newport, N. H., last week. 'Cause why? The winter carnival.—Manchester, N. H., Union.

Nevertheless "Little old Newport, R. I." is still on the map and about war times it shows up in big letters.

It looks now as though it would be only a question of time, and a very short time at that, when the German sea raiders would torpedo some American vessel and then, unless our President takes it upon himself to write a few more letters, actual war with Germany will be upon us. The sooner we prepare for that exigency the better. If we must have war, let it come. The United States may be slow to prepare, but her "staying" qualities are good.

Germany's new method of savage warfare is condemned by all civilized nations of the world, outside of the nations allied with Germany. This method of warfare is nothing less than barbarianism, and has no place in the boasted civilization of the twentieth century. While Germany may gain temporarily by the ruthless destruction of innocent lives and property she will bring on herself a terrible reckoning in future years. It will be a stain she can never wipe out.

Boston had a real fright on Monday. In the morning it came all of a sudden very dark and soon after some heavy thunder and sharp lightning. All Boston became at once very nervous. The thought was that the German fleet had either by some mysterious means gotten to our coast and was bombarding the city of beans, or else a German aeroplane was flying over and dropping a few bombs as it went along. The last thought that the denizens of the Hub had was that Nature was doing the bombarding.

It is hardly conceivable that the German authorities should hold Ambassador Gerard as hostage for the safe return of the German ambassador from the United States. Such a thing is unheard of in civilized states, yet such is the report well verified that comes from the other side. The former German ambassador to this country, although at times he has made himself very obnoxious, is as free to go and come as he pleases as any citizen of the United States. There is absolutely no restraint upon his departure, nor on his remaining here if he wishes to do so. Germany's action in regard to Minister Gerard and other Americans temporarily in that country smacks strongly of barbarianism.

General Assembly.

The most interesting feature of the week of the General Assembly was the grand committee session on Thursday, called to elect a successor to Senator Philip H. Wilbour on the Shell Fish Commission. Seven ballots were necessary for a choice, and on the last ballot Representative Henry K. Littlefield of Block Island was elected. The session was a strenuous one, many points of order being raised and the presiding officer, Lieutenant Governor San Souci, having much difficulty in preserving order.

A caucus of the Republican members of the Legislature was held on Wednesday afternoon, when Senator Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth was nominated for the position. Before the session on Thursday a general caucus of all the Republican members of the Legislature was held, at which Senator Sherman was again the nominee. When the Grand Committee met, however, three other names were placed in nomination—George F. Cottrell of Tiverton by Representative Martin of Newport, John T. Gardner of Portsmouth by Representative Ballou seconded by Senator Norman of Newport, and Henry K. Littlefield of New Shoreham by Representative Fletcher W. Lawton of Newport. On the first ballot Senator Sherman had 60 votes, 67 being necessary for a choice, but on the subsequent ballots his support fell away and after the sixth ballot his name was withdrawn and his support thrown to Mr. Littlefield. On the fifth ballot 135 votes were cast, and a roll call was then taken showing only 131 members present.

Representative Martin of Newport has introduced in the House a resolution making an appropriation of $20,000 for improvements to the Ocean Drive in this city. The bill went to the House finance committee and a public hearing will be asked for. The act allowing the city of Newport to buy the Congdon land for park purposes is now in the hands of the Senate judiciary committee. The Woman Suffrage bill, allowing women to vote for Presidential electors, has made its appearance this week and has gone to the Senate judiciary committee.

A joint resolution has been passed supporting the President in his stand against Germany. The annual appropriation bill has not yet made its appearance, but it will probably be introduced in the House within a short time.

South Proud of Supremacy.

A Mississippi Democrat who has become irritated by the discussion of the unequal power enjoyed by the Southern States in Congress has thrown defiance at the Republicans of the country. He admits the power the Southern States wield not only in Congress but in the Democratic National Conventions, and boldly asserts that they propose not only to hold but to increase that power. Moreover, he broadly hints that the South not only possesses the power but the brains necessary for government, and attempts to support his claim by showing that the South not only controls the principal committees of Congress, has one of its natives in the White House and has a majority of the cabinet, but also has its sons in high state offices throughout the North.

"We have too much self-respect to let a Northern Republican even make a political speech in the South," he declares in effect, "but our Southern Democrats are of such superior ability that they readily command a leading place in Northern campaigns and are chosen to the highest positions of public trust."

He also admits that the South secures more than its proper proportion of Federal appropriations, based upon a ratio of either population or wealth, but asserts that the South has the power in Congress and proposes to get what it wants, now and hereafter.

But what particularly agitates the mind of this particular son of Mississippi is that California claims the credit for electing Woodrow Wilson. He angrily denies the justness of the claim, and asserts that the Southern States gave Wilson their votes without even a pretense of a campaign, while neither California nor any other Northern State can be induced to cast its electoral vote for a Democrat without the expenditure of a large campaign fund. The South, he asserts, elected one of her own sons to the Presidency, elected the men who control both Houses of Congress, and is entitled to and expects to receive the rewards of victory. And he would like to know what the North, either Republican or Democratic, can do about it.

At least, he has the courage of his convictions, which can't be said for some northerners.

The New Immigration Law.

The new immigration law which has just been passed by both houses of Congress over the President's veto and has now become a law is largely in the interest of labor organizations who want to limit the labor supply. This law was first vetoed by President Cleveland twenty years ago. It was afterwards vetoed by President Taft and has been twice vetoed by President Wilson. After all the new law is not particularly drastic and practically applies only to the laboring one of the family. By the new law aliens over 16 must read in any language or dialect designated by the immigrant "not less than thirty or "more than forty words in ordinary "use"; and aliens who on account of race or religious persecution have had no opportunity to get an education are exempt from the test. Any admitted or admissible alien, or citizen of the United States," may bring in or send for his father or grandfather over 55 years, his wife, his mother, his grandmother, or his unmarried or widowed daughter, if otherwise admissible, whether such relative can read or not; and such relative shall be permitted to enter."

In addition to the above all idiots, imbeciles, feeble-minded persons, epileptics, insane persons, paupers, defectives, criminals, tuberculosus, anarchists are all included, and if the law is properly enforced it will be a blessing in that respect.

WOOL UNDER BRITISH CONTROL.

America Largely Dependent Upon Supplies from Australia.

(Correspondence of Mercury.)

Washington, Feb. 7.

At the annual dinner of the Boston Wool Trade Association, January 16th, a letter received by the Textile Alliance from the British Embassy announced that it was the intention of the British Government to liberate 50,000 bales of Australian wool for America, on account, and it is hoped that further amounts may be available. The total amount of carpet wools which will be allowed to be exported to the United States is 5,000,000 pounds. The letter stated, "it is possible that if the Alliance will ascertain the needs of the industry, both as regards quantities and descriptions of such wools, a further amount may be found to be available for export." It was further announced that the British authorities would do their best to allow the export to America of a certain amount of English lustres and down.

Because of the embargo on fine Australian wools many of our manufacturers have been seriously embarrassed. At least one worsted mill has closed down, and the closing down of others has been expected. This has been due to scarcity and high price. It is not now known whether the wools which the British Government is willing to release will be of such a character as to relieve the situation.

The effect on wool prices of British control of Australian exports is apparent. Notwithstanding the restrictions which Great Britain has imposed on the export of wool from her wool-producing colonies, we have imported about 900,000,000 pounds of this product since the beginning of the war. Had we realized Republican rates on this importation a splendid revenue would have been realized; nor is it probable that these rates would have seriously curtailed our imports of wool, so imperative has been the demand of the warring powers for blankets, apparel, etc.

The end of the war will find Great Britain using as much of her colonial wools as possible, and, under the present tariff-for-less-than-revenue, underselling the American manufacturer of woolen goods, while the surplus over and above what Great Britain is able profitably to consume will find its way to this country to be sold at prices which will make serious inroads on the profits of our wool-growers under our present free wool provision.

The Democrats, in their revenue scheme had an opportunity to lay a protective rate on wool, and realize a handsome revenue therefrom, but they failed to take advantage of it. It remains for the Republicans to do it by way of a substitute measure.

War Decreases Immigration.

Prior to the outbreak of the war in Europe our net gain in immigration was more than 61,100 per month. At that rate, during 29 months of the war up to the date when the last statistics were published, we would have had a gain of 1,859,000. As a matter of fact, our gain in population through immigration was only 280,000. The war, therefore, caused a relative decrease of 1,579,000 in our population. That is to say, if the war had not occurred our population today would be 1,579,000 greater than it is and this increase would have been chiefly of people of the laboring class. More than a million and a half of working people added to our population would make a vast difference in the rate of wages the laboring people are receiving.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Rev. Everett P. Smith is to be one of the ministers who will preach at Trinity church at one of the Lenten services.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian church held an all-day meeting on Thursday.

The Sunday School teachers of St. Mary's parish, by invitation met at St. George's church, Newport, Wednesday evening.

Rev. Everett P. Smith gave a brief history of the war on Sunday and the music was of a patriotic nature.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus L. Wilbur, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton Hare Powel in North Carolina, have returned to La Mont Farm.

The Portsmouth Teachers' Association met at the Newtown school for the regular meeting with all the members present. There was a business meeting.

Mrs. Byron Randall and her granddaughters, of Utica, N. Y., are visiting Miss Fannie T. Clarke.

Mrs. Catherine Wyatt has begun her duties as postmistress at Portsmouth. The office was moved from the store of Charles G. Thomas to Wyatt's store. Miss Hattie Anthony, who has acted as assistant to Mr. Thomas, has continued in that capacity.

The Surgical Dressings Committee held an all-day meeting at the home of Mrs. D. Frank Hall last week. A basket luncheon was served supplemented with hot coffee by the hostess. This week the committee met with Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks of Bristol Ferry.

Miss Angell and Miss La Mont, who have been teaching at Quaker Hill school, have returned to the State Normal School in Providence, and Miss Morgan and Miss Gorman have arrived to teach for the remainder of the school year. Nineteen pupils of this school have been present at every session. They are Anthony Reise, Theodore Poor, John Paquin, William Napier, John Garforth, Maud Sowle, Mary Morris, Fanny Martens, Ruth Gray, Ruth Fish, Ruth Albro, Elizabeth Brien, Stella Hedley, Marjorie Haire, Florence Fulton, Jennie Griffith, Hazel Ford, Bradford Sherman, Amos Marvel.

Mrs. Mary E. Tallman entertained recently in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. William Freeborn, who has been ill at her home on Water street, is somewhat improved. Mrs. Almira Tallman is helping to care for her.

Mrs. Harry Sisson of Providence has been visiting her brother, Mr. D. Frank Hall, and Mrs. Hall of Sprague street.

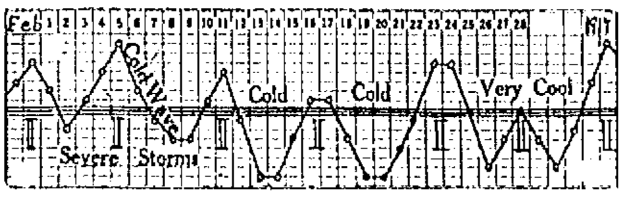
A goodly sum was received from the cake and candy sale given by the King's Daughters at the home of Mrs. Clarence Carr of Newport on Saturday. The proceeds are to be given to Miss Dorothea Tallman, who is seriously ill in Keene, N. H.

Miss Emily Pierce and Miss Gladys Brownell have been visiting in Boston.

Mr. Jacob Almy of Glen street is seriously ill with bronchial pneumonia.

Miss Helen Manchester is ill at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. L. A. Popple of Bristol Ferry.

WEATHER BULLETIN



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February temperatures will average about normal but great extremes are expected. Temperatures of first week will average above normal. From February 6 to 21 will average colder than usual, with very cold near the 14th. High temperatures near the 23rd, cold 26th to March 3.

Very severe storms during the week centering on February 7. Storm forces of balance of February will be less intense. Northwest will get the most severe of these storms.

Precipitation of February will be from about to above normal in northern Rockies and northern Pacific slope and generally below normal east of the Rockies. Canadian Provinces immediately east of the Rockies may get fair precipitation. Balance of Canada eastward will have deficient precipitation.

Cold wave in northern sections near February 7, 12, 18, 25 and March 1.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 8, 1917.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Feb. 9 to 13, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 16. This belongs to a series of severe storms predicted for Feb. 4 to 14, to be followed by cold weather not far from Feb. 13 and 14. These storms were expected to be the most severe of the month and to cause the greater portion of February precipitation. But the precipitation of this month has been predicted as below normal except in a few small localities.

Another warm wave will reach Vancouver about Feb. 13 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific Slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of Feb. 14, plains Sections 16, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 16, eastern Sections 17, reaching Newfoundland about Feb. 18. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

This will not be an important storm. Its temperatures, force and rainfall will average below normal and below the average of this month; much below the nine days of Feb. 4 to 12.

Another cold spell will come last part of February. Otherwise the weather of this month will be rather quiet and monotonous, but more pleasant than is usual for February. The worst feature of February weather will be its lack of precipitation, particularly following Feb. 10. Some of the middle west and southwest sections need rain and this lack of rain for balance of month will cause uneasiness. This shortage of precipitation in February will not worry northern Sections. Up to end of this month their cropweather conditions will be satisfactory in a general way.

Whether the European war closes or continues the demand for farm products and the prices are sure to be good. The only thing that need puzzle the minds of farmers is:—"What will the harvest be?" If the European war should end tomorrow the demand for our farm products would continue great and although prices would decline they would continue to be sufficiently high. Farming is and will continue to be the best business in America. Farmers boys should stay with the farms and never think of seeking a public job at Washington or Ottawa. About the poorest position we know of is that of a government clerk. More clerks have no opportunities for advancement. A farmer's boy may become President of this great nation while a government clerk must remain in a stifled situation, only a little better than a peon.

The great agricultural Sections will control the American and Canadian governments and be the happiest people on earth. Within a hundred years these United States will contain a half billion of people, Canada in proportion; they will be the greatest agricultural people the world has ever produced; the powers of government control will lie in the great central valleys immediately east of the Rocky Mountain ridge. We stand for agriculture and its friends.

Mrs. N. Horace Peckham is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Joseph F. Albro of Peckham avenue, Middletown.

DEATH OF BENJAMIN HALL.

Benjamin Hall died at his home on West Main Road Monday morning after an illness extending over a period of two years. He was a son of the late Benjamin and Eliza (Chase) Hall. He married Annie L. Ashley, daughter of James B. and Amy F. Ashley, and she survives him. There were nine children, Mildred, Norman, Gladys, Benjamin, Jr., William, Eliza V., Annie A., Marjorie A. and Berkeley B., all of whom survive except Gladys, who died several years ago. He is also survived by a brother, George Hall of Providence, and a sister, Miss Mary Hall of this town. Mr. Hall was a prominent business man of the town and owned much real estate, not only here but in nearby towns and cities. Although Mr. Hall was very prominent in business he took no active part in the politics of the town and held no town offices. The funeral was private and was held at his late residence on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Garton are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

The Helping Hand Society met Thursday with Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall with a large attendance. The meeting was opened with Scripture reading and prayer by the president, Mrs. Robert M. Wyatt followed by the report of the secretary and treasurer. This being the annual meeting, the following officers were elected:—President, Mrs. Robert M. Wyatt; Vice President, Mrs. Charles B. Ashley; Secretary, Miss Elizabeth Rose; Assistant Secretary, Miss Martha A. Ashley; Treasurer, Mrs. Ralph C. Freeborn; Feast committee, Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall, Mrs. Andrew J. Durfee, Miss Violetta Yeaw; Flower committee, Miss Alice Brayton, Miss Martha Ashley. Committee, Mrs Charles B. Ashley, Mrs. William F. Brayton, Mrs. Annie Tucker. Fancy Work committee, Mrs. Sydney T. Headley, Mrs. Albert E. Sherman, Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall, Mrs. Robert Doane. Entertainment committee, Mrs. Gordon McDonald, Miss Alice Brayton, Mrs. Sydney Headley, Miss Violetta Yeaw. Calling committee, Mrs. Robert M. Wyatt, Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall, Mrs. Ralph C. Freeborn. A roast beef supper was served, including vegetables, pie, cake, tea and coffee. The evening entertainment consisted of instrumental and vocal music and games. The next meeting will be a Washington's birthday social in the vestry of the church.

Rev. C. Edwin Silcox, pastor of the United Congregational Church, was the speaker at the Newport Historical Society's rooms on Tuesday evening, when he delivered the second in the series of lectures on "Great Preachers of Newport," his subject being Samuel Hopkins. There was a good attendance and the lecture was of great interest, having been carefully prepared and possessing a wealth of information. Rev. Dr. Roderick Terry, vice president of the society, presided.

As the result of a lively scrap between two sailors and a soldier on Thames street at an early hour Friday morning, the soldier was sent to the Newport Hospital where a deep cut in his abdomen required careful attention. The two sailors were locked up charged with assault with a dangerous weapon.

Deputy Chief Joseph S. Lawton has returned to duty after having been on the sick list since the Trust Company fire.

Mrs. Achilles Stevens, of Bayonne, N. J., formerly of Newport, is visiting Mrs. Albert C. Landers.

Foreigners Becoming Americans

New York, Feb. 8.—The rush to become citizens of the United States continues unabated. Almost 1000 persons renounced their allegiance to the kaiser, king and sultan during a period of twenty-four hours.

Texas Man Weds at 103

Lampasas, Tex., Feb. 9.—J. A. Russell, who will be 104 years old next April, believes that every young man should commit matrimony. He set an example by marrying Mrs. Mary Bowers, aged 50.

Cannot Tax Rockefeller's Millions

Cincinnati, Feb. 7.—The United States circuit court of appeals decided the treasurer of Cuyahoga county cannot collect taxes on $311,000,000 worth of bonds and other property of John D. Rockefeller.

The Winchester Repeating Arms company will place the facilities of its plant at New Haven at the disposal of the government should it be required. The company employs more than 12,000 persons.

Della McGrimley, 60, was given a verdict of $1595 in her suit against Miss Sarah T. Hill, 80, of East Foxboro, Mass., for whom she claimed she had worked 5995 days, and that all the money she had received was $90.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, FEBRUARY 1917.

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Morn	Water Eve
10 Sat	6 49	5 11	9 00	9 34	9 38
11 Sun	6 48	5 12	10 08	10 15	10 32
12 Mon	6 47	5 13	11 08	10 56	11 31
13 Tues	6 45	5 15	mo'n	11 41	—
14 Wed	6 44	5 16	12 16	12 13	12 40
15 Thur	6 43	5 17	1 23	1 15	1 18
16 Fri	6 41	5 18	2 29	2 21	2 52

Full Moon Feb. 6 10.28m. Morning
Moon's last qr. Feb. 14 8.51m. Evening
New Moon Feb. 21 1.09m. Evening
First qr. Feb. 28 11.01m. Morning

DEATHS.

In this city 3d inst., Rose A., wife of William B. Child.

In this city, 4th inst., Victoria, infant daughter of Joseph and Mary Rioa.

In this city, 6th inst., John T. Regan.

In this city, 7th inst., Gertrude H. E., wife of William W. Child.

In this city, 7th inst., Mary, widow of Michael Murphy.

In this city, 7th inst., Samuel C. Spooner, in his 42d year.

In this city, 8th inst., William H. Faulkner in his 63d year.

In this city, 8th inst., Delphine, widow of Jonathan Richardson.

At the Newport Hospital, Feb. 8, Lucy O., mother of Pharmacist W. H. Huntington, U. S. N.

In Portsmouth, R. I., Feb. 5, 1917, Benjamin Hall, aged 57 years, 7 months and 5 days

In New York, 6th inst., Frank A., son of Paul and the late Mary Massey.

At St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Washington, D. C., 5th inst., Chief Machinist Arthur Cottrell, U. S. N.

In North Tiverton, 6th inst., Alfred E. Pomfret, in his 42d year.

In Blairsville, Pa., January 15th, Helen Elizabeth, wife of Frederick D. Cook and daughter of the late Samuel Haddock, formerly of this city, in her 57th year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency [illegible] He is a Commissioner of Deeds for [illegible] States and Notary Public.

[illegible]

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings In Various Parts of New England

Rayton Johnson, 12, was found frozen to death at Portland, Me.

Patrick Glynn, 58, was struck by a train at Boston and died from his injuries.

The campaign to raise $100,000 for the Frances E. Willard Settlement at Boston was successful.

The Portland Housewives' league voted to ask the women of Maine to join in a boycott on potatoes.

A. P. Horne of Manchester, N. H., was elected president of the New England Nursery Men's association.

Annie Tasker, 46, wife of a prominent confectioner of Lawrence, Mass., dropped dead while shopping.

The lower branch of the Vermont legislature refused to repeal the primary election law enacted two years ago.

Joseph M. Lafleur, 20, a brakeman, was killed when he fell from the top of a freight train at Somerville, Mass.

Her sled crashing into an automobile truck while she was coasting on a hill, Clara Burns, 3½, was killed at Boston.

Theodore N. Tyndale, 72, a Boston lawyer, dropped dead in the Boston courthouse. He was a veteran of the Civil war.

In a violent battle between Italians at Waltham, Mass., Salvatore Parisi, 26, was killed and another man shot three times.

Both the woolen and lumber mills of Kezar Falls, Me., have been forced to shut down because of an epidemic of pneumonia.

Falling into a coal shute with several tons of soft coal, Manuel Pestana, 35, was smothered to death in a coal shed at Lowell, Mass.

Dennis F. O'Sullivan, 77, first high chief ranger and founder of the Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters, died at Franklin, Mass.

Ernest Beachman, owner of a livery at Ossipee, N. H., was injured when his horse ran away on an unused road, and died of exposure.

Rev. Edward P. Woodward, 76, Adventist, for the past eighteen years editor and publisher of a quarterly magazine, died at Westbrook, Me.

Ex-Deputy Sheriff Obed F. Stackpole, 71, who had been engaged in police work in Maine for nearly forty years, died suddenly at Biddeford.

The will of Mrs. Alice P. Cary of Milton, Mass., leaves $20,000 to the Milton convalescent hospital. Private bequests of more than $200,000 are also made.

Poor health and overwork are believed to have caused Miss Mabel E. Latta, 40, a teacher in a Boston grammar school, to commit suicide by gas poisoning.

Edwin D. Carter of Russell, Mass., pleaded guilty to second degree murder and was sentenced to life imprisonment for shooting Deputy Sheriff Richard F. Lawton.

Mrs. Margaret Waters, 50, of Malden, Mass., died as a result of burns received when a lighted lamp she was carrying fell and exploded, setting her clothing afire.

John F. Hurley, five times mayor of Salem, Mass., twelve times a candidate, and once recalled from office, announced himself again a candidate for mayor in the election next fall.

It was announced at the Lynn, Mass., plant of the General Electric company that no contracts would be accepted hereafter for the manufacture of shell castings for a foreign nation.

The driver of an automobile that killed 15-year-old Dwight Gove at Haverhill, Mass., while the boy was coasting, sped on without stopping to see how seriously the boy was injured.

His entire stock in trade, valued at $400, was stolen from the delivery wagon of Philip Rahal in a Webster, Mass., livery stable. The loot includes a wide assortment of wearing apparel.

Despondency over the news that there was a possibility of a break between Germany and this country is believed to have been responsible for the suicide at Boston, by hanging, of Carl Schwere, 73.

Through the announcement of a $5000 reward, it has just become known that a robbery was committed at the home of Mrs. Robert Winthrop at Lenox, Mass., three months ago, and $30,000 in jewels taken.

Colonel William M. McArthur, 85, who served throughout the Civil war, died at Limington, Me., in the house in which he was born. He was the dean of the York county bar and had served in both branches of the state legislature.

George B. French, 64, former town treasurer of Holbrook, Mass., and self-confessed embezzler to the extent of $16,669, dropped dead from heart failure in jail at Dedham, where he was serving a two and one-half years' sentence.

After remaining conscious for over 48 hours [illegible] directed his [illegible] and gave orders to his train crew, Joseph H. Hanson, 54, a freight conductor, who had been run over, died [illegible] ambulance as he was being taken to the Malden, Mass., hospital.

PRESIDENT IS MARKING TIME

Awaits Positive Evidence of "Overt Act" by Germany

SINKING OF THE CALIFORNIA

Unofficial Report That Lives of Two American Children Were Lost When Steamer Went Down—German Diplomats in America Will Be Granted Safe Conducts—Severance of Relations With Germany Leaves Million War Prisoners in Serious Situation—England May Be Made Helpless by Isolation

Washington, Feb. 9. The sinking of the Anchor line steamship California has suddenly assumed a serious aspect.

After President Wilson and his advisers had declared that the expected "overt act" on the part of Germany, needed for a declaration of war, had not been fulfilled by the torpedoing of the California, word reached here from Philadelphia that two children, who are among the forty-one passengers lost when the steamer went down, were American citizens. They were James and Mary O'Donnell, born in Philadelphia, who, with their mother, who is also missing, were on their way to Scotland.

The loss of these two children has completely changed the international aspect and may prove the awaited justification for President Wilson following his diplomatic break with Germany by a declaration of war.

There no longer is any doubt that the ruthless submarine campaign is in full swing in defiance of the warning of the United States. Everywhere it is believed that if no American ship has been destroyed it is because American ships are lying idle in their harbors instead of plying their usual trade; if no American life has been lost it is due entirely to chance.

It also is generally conceded that on the basis of preliminary reports, the torpedoing without warning of the passenger liner California, with Americans on board, makes out a clear cut case of technical violation of the rights of the United States.

President Hesitates

President Wilson, however, is represented as not willing to plunge the country into war on a technicality. When he moves it will be on complete evidence of an outrage about which there can be no question. Then he expects to have the American people and congress behind him. The loss of the O'Donnell children seems to be such an outrage.

Unofficial dispatches told of the killing of an American negro sailor named George Washington, in the sinking of the British steamer Turino. Few details were given and the state department has heard nothing officially. The incident will be considered as soon as reports are received.

To get in personal touch with all steps taken to prepare the country for whatever may come, the president made another quick round of the state, war and navy departments, visiting Secretaries Lansing, Baker and Daniels.

When he returned to the White House it was stated officially that information on all the torpedoed vessels involving Americans was being gathered as rapidly as possible, but that up to that time there had been no change in the situation. The president himself said that his visits were not due to any news development of importance.

Concerning Gerard

Additional cause for uneasiness was given the government in the receipt of information regarded as confirming reports that Ambassador Gerard and American consuls in Germany virtually are being detained in Germany because of uncertainty in Berlin over the plans for Ambassador von Bernstorff, and as a result of reports that German ships in American harbors had been seized. It is not understood that there has been any formal action in this matter, the German government merely delaying arrangements for the departure of the Americans.

Word was received from Great Britain and France that safe conduct for German diplomats in this country would be arranged. This, as well as the fact that German ships here have not been seized, was communicated to the Berlin government and no further difficulty is anticipated.

Neutrals to Protest

From several neutral nations came information that while they would not break diplomatic relations with Germany they had sent or would send proteats which would align them against the new campaign of ruthlessness.

Again there were some suggestions of a combination of neutral nations either to prevent trouble between the United States and Germany or to make clear neutral rights, but no definite plans were made public.

In line with his general policy in the crisis, the president authorized the statement that even in the case of war bank deposits and other property of foreigners in the United States would be safeguarded and not seized.

In taking stock of a whole new world situation precipitated by the German pronouncement of Feb. 1, official Washington looks on the German action as having forced the severance of relations and brought this country to the verge of war; as having left 1,000,000 prisoners for whom this country was caring in a serious situation, and as having brought down on Germany the moral indignation of virtually all the rest of the world.

England May Be Isolated

Some officials also think that the last few days have shown the possibility that the German threat to isolate England may be made good. With 21,000 tons yesterday and 56,000 tons the two previous days, the undersea boats are reaping at the rate which both German naval critics and the British Manchester Guardian say would render England helpless.

Immediate changes are looked for in England, first as to methods of fighting the undersea boats and, second, as to safeguarding the country against starvation. Whether better protection will be had by heavier armament of merchant vessels, convoy, protection of sea lanes, or a supreme attempt to root out the German fleet, are subjects of interested speculation.

Diversion of all Scandinavian trade from examination at Falmouth or other English ports to Halifax already has been suggested in Scandinavian circles as a possible method whereby Danish, Norwegian and Swedish ships could again take to the high seas without having to run through the German zone.

The United States is willing to second these efforts just as far as possible internally, as it is to American interests as well that trade between the countries be kept open.

Whether England would consent to this diversion is uncertain, as it would be harder to control shipping to Scandinavia through Halifax than through a British port.

RITTER GETS ORDERS

Swiss Minister In Charge of German Diplomatic Interests

Washington, Feb. 8.—Minister Ritter of Switzerland was instructed by his government to take over German diplomatic interests in the United States, including the German embassy here and twelve consulates throughout the country.

Photo by American Press Association.

DR. PAUL RITTER

The minister informed the state department of his government's action in a note.

BACKED BY SENATE

President's Breaking of Diplomatic Relations With Germany Indorsed

Washington, Feb. 8.—President Wilson's severance of diplomatic relations with Germany was approved formally by the senate.

By a vote of 78 to 5, the senate expressed confidence in the president's course, adopted a resolution submitted by Chairman Stone of the foreign relations committee indorsing the withdrawal of Ambassador Gerard and giving to Germany's ambassador, Count von Bernstorff, his passports.

Senators who voted against the resolution were:

Democrats—Kirby of Arkansas and Vardaman of Mississippi.

Republicans—Gronna of North Dakota, Works of California and La Follette of Wisconsin.

Barges and Five Men Lost

Boston, Feb. 7.—The barge Iowa, owned in this city, sank off the Jersey coast, carrying down with it Captain Perry and four members of the crew. The barge Kennebec, being towed with the Iowa, also sank.

Idaho Senate Kills Land Bill

Boise, Ida., Feb. 5.—The anti-alien land bill, which was recently passed by the lower house of Idaho's legislature, was killed in the senate.

Bomb Kills Fifteen on Ship

Paris, Feb. 8.—The French artist, Michael Cazin, and fourteen sailors were killed by the explosion of a bomb on board a ship in a French port.

George D. Fitts of Freeport, Me., a farmer, committed suicide by hanging.

Timothy Harrington, 35, was found dead from gas poisoning in his room at Cambridge, Mass.

Thomas J. Boles, a Boston liquor dealer, owes $20,600, according to a petition in bankruptcy.

Fred J. Allen, 51, president of the Maine senate in 1907, and an attorney, died at Sanford, Me.

New Haven railroad stock sold at the lowest point it has ever reached, 30½ in Boston and 39¼ in New York.

E. U. Archibald, a lumber operator of West Poland, Me., was killed by a train while walking on the tracks.

CONTRACTS ARE BEING RUSHED

Shipbuilders Are Speeding Up to Extreme Limit

PRIVATE WORK IS SET ASIDE

Battleships, Destroyers and Submarines to Be Launched as Soon as Possible—Clothing, Munition and Oil Concerns Tender Offers of Assistance in Event of War

Washington, Feb. 9.—Construction of navy craft by the Newport News Shipbuilding and Drydock company, the Fore River Shipbuilding company and the Electric Boat company will be speeded up to the limit of the plants. Work on two battleships at the plant of the Newport News company, at Secretary Daniels' suggestion, is proceeding under double crews, and the offers of the other two companies to take similar steps met with the secretary's hearty approval.

At the Newport News plant it is estimated that the battleship Mississippi, recently launched, can be completed by midsummer instead of Jan. 1, 1918, as called for in the contract. The keel of one of the four new battleships recently contracted for will be laid on the slip vacated by the Mississippi instead of a merchant vessel, as had been intended.

Representatives of the Fore River and Electric boat companies called on Daniels, offering to rush work on destroyers and submarines for which they have contracts, setting aside other private work to that end. They were told to go ahead at full speed.

The plan is to get the vessels launched as soon as possible, freeing the stocks for the new set of destroyers and submarines to be authorized in the pending navy bills.

Offers of plants of all kinds and of the personal services of the owners and executives continue to pour in to both war and navy officials. To the war department many of the largest units of the clothing industry have offered their services.

Plants that have never sought government work, or made a military uniform, have been placed at the disposal of the government.

There are few munition makers who have not come forward, either those regularly in the business or those who turned to making shells and other war material on European orders at the outbreak of the great war.

The Mexican Petroleum company, through its president, E. L. Doheny, tendered to President Wilson in case of war its ten big tank steamers, Doheny's private yacht Casiana, 5,000,000 gallons of fuel oil now in storage, its plants at Portland, Me., Providence, Carteret, N. J., Tampa, New Orleans, Cristobal, Bahia and Rio Janeiro, and "anything else that it has" which might be required. This is the largest single offer yet made to the government.

WALKER CASE GOES OVER

Prisoner Accused of Using Axe and Kerosene to Kill Wife

Providence, Feb. 9.—George Walker was arraigned here, charged with murdering his wife. The case was put over one week.

It is alleged that Walker came to his home in East Providence on the night of Jan. 20 in an intoxicated condition. He and his wife had words and he hit her in the head with an axe, knocking her unconscious. He then poured kerosene over her body and set fire to her.

A medical examiner who performed an inquest declared death came as the result of the fire.

Bankers Sentenced to Prison

Cincinnati, Feb. 7.—Charles H. Davis and Elmer E. Galbreath, former presidents of the Second National bank of this city, were sentenced to serve 7½ years in prison. They were convicted of having violated the United States banking laws. The case will be appealed.

Indiana Will Be Bone Dry

Indianapolis, Feb. 8.—The lower house of the legislature concurred in the amendments to the prohibition bill as it was passed by the senate. Governor Goodrich has indicated he will sign the measure, which will make Indiana bone dry in 1918.

Hotel Destroyed by Fire

Pittsburg, Feb. 7.—Hundreds of employes of the Westinghouse company were forced to flee from their rooms in the Ardmore hotel scantily clad into zero temperature when that structure was destroyed by fire.

Indians Offer to Fight

Washington, Feb. 8.—The red man is ready to fight for the United States in the event of war with Germany. Secretary Lane has word to that effect from Indians on many reservations.

Davis Left $56,155 Estate

New York, Feb. 9.—Richard H. Davis, novelist and war correspondent, left an estate valued at $56,155.66, according to the appraisement filed here.

Seven of Shackleton's Crew Saved

Wellington, N. Z., Feb. 6.—Seven survivors of the Shackleton Antarctic expedition, who were stranded on Elephant island, have been rescued by the relief steamer Autoria. Captain Mackintosh and two other men of the stranded party perished.

CORONER ADMITS USE OF INSTRUMENT

Robbins Convicted of Illegally Causing Girl's Death

Providence, Feb. 8.—Dr. Alfred O. Robbins, 77-year-old Civil war veteran, and one of the best known physicians in Rhode Island, was found guilty by a jury in the superior court here on a charge of illegal surgical treatment to 13-year-old Dorothy Hughes, which resulted in her death in the Rhode Island hospital.

The girl's death created a sensation here. For a long time there was little activity in the way of prosecution. She had kept house for a prominent sporting man here, and her mother said that he had expected to marry the girl.

Recently Robbins was arrested, charged with having performed the operation that caused the girl's death. He is coroner of the town of Thornton.

Robbins, the only witness in the own behalf, admitted the use of an instrument in his treatment of Dorothy Hughes.

CARDINAL FALCONIO DEAD

Was Serving as Prefect of Congregation of Religious Affairs

Rome, Feb. 9.—Cardinal Diomede Falconio, prefect of the congregation of religious affairs and formerly apostolic delegate to the United States, is dead.

CARDINAL FALCONIO

Cardinal Falconio received the red hat in 1911. He was appointed apostolic delegate at Washington in 1912. Falconio was born in 1842.

LITERACY TEST INDORSED

Senate Passes Immigration Bill Over President Wilson's Veto

Washington, Feb. 6.—Congress has overridden a veto by President Wilson for the first time and enacted into law the Immigration bill with its long-fought literacy test provision.

The senate voted late yesterday, 62 to 19, to pass the measure, nothwithstanding the veto and in spite of the eleventh hour information that Japan again had protested against the language of the Asiatic exclusion section.

The house overturned the veto last week by a vote of 287 to 106, so the senate's action ends the contest of twenty years' standing, in which three presidents have repudiated similar bills passed by congress.

BACK ON AMERICAN SOIL

Pershing Leads His Punitive Expedition Across the Border

Columbus, N. M., Feb. 6.—General Pershing rode out of Mexico yesterday at the head of more than 10,000 soldiers of the American punitive expedition.

Pershing mounted the band stand in front of the headquarters at Columbus, and, as the band played "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," gave the order for the troops to pass in review.

Learn To Prevent As Well As Heal Skin Troubles With Cuticura

How much better to prevent skin suffering by using Cuticura for every-day toilet purposes, the Soap to cleanse and purify the pores, with touches of Ointment now and then as needed to soothe and heal the first signs of eczemas, rashes, dandruff and pimples. You will use no other once you try them.

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Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 27, Boston." For sale by your druggist.

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EVERYTHING WILL BE OFFERED AT WHOLESALE PRICE

All our Goods are New. No Shop-worn Merchandise will be offered at this Sale

This will be an excellent opportunity for DEALERS to save freight charges on their spring and summer stock and for car owners to obtain their supplies at prices never before known in Newport.

CASH ONLY

NOTICE is also hereby given that all charge accounts are closed and no labor will be done or merchandise issued except for strictly cash on delivery.

NO EXCEPTIONS.

Please understand that this is not a reflection of anyone's credit, but is merely to facilitate the closing out of it is part of the business.

All persons having claims against the NEWPORT ENGINEERING WORKS are hereby notified to present their claims before March 1, 1917, and all persons owing money to the above are requested to make payment before April 1, 1917.

All accounts not paid before April 1, 1917, will positively be put in the hands of our attorney with orders to bring immediate suits for their collection.

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Is an important factor in every successful business.

The Newport Trust Company which has advantages worth your consideration invites your account subject to check.

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Starting a Telephone Talk.

When you have called for a number on the telephone and you hear a voice say, "This is So and So, Mr. Such and Such speaking," you know at once whether you have the right number or not.

On the contrary, if the voice says, "Hello! Hello!" you are in the dark, and you are obliged to waste time in asking.

When called to the telephone always introduce yourself at once. It saves all preliminary questioning, and avoids confusion.

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Newport 6011 Newport

Winter Vacations In New England

Invigorating snow and ice sports in the White Mountains and the other wonderful hill regions of New Hampshire and Maine; the thrilling mile-long scoot on bob-sled or toboggan, snow-shoeing, skiing; skating, hockey, curling; ice-boating on mountain lakes.

For booklet describing outdoor winter pastimes in New England, write to Advertising Department, New Haven.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the meals.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

One of Nature's Mysteries.

One of the most sudden changes in animal life revealed in geologic history took place about the close of the mesozoic era, or age of reptiles, as it is sometimes popularly called. In mesozoic time the most powerful animals were huge land reptiles, known as dinosaurs, whose bones have been found in abundance in the Rocky mountain region. At or near the end of mesozoic time these great monsters suddenly disappeared from the western country as well as from the remainder of the world. They left no descendants, but in the following age of mammals, or cenozoic era, their places as rulers of the earth were taken by the mammals. The cause of the disappearance of these great reptiles has been a matter of rather fruitless speculation. Any explanation which will be acceptable must also account for the disappearance of a great many forms of animal life and the great modification of most of the others, both on land and in the sea. Some general cause which would bring about changes in climate and other conditions of life seems to be a necessary part of any satisfactory explanation.

Friction Skins.

Several theories have been advanced to explain the corrugations of fingers, palms and soles, but the most plausible one is that expressed by the term "friction skins," given by Mrs. Harris H. Wilder. Not only man, but all the monkeys and apes have such ridges on the skin of the grasping part of their hands and feet. And, strangely enough, the American opossums and tree porcupines, Australian phalangers and South American monkeys have just such corrugations on their tails.

The openings of the ducts of the sweat glands are along the tops of the ridges. They supply the slight moisture that is necessary to proper grasping. The Journal of Heredity, in a long study of hand and foot prints, remarks that a man instinctively moistens the palms of his hands when he wishes to grasp securely.

The pattern of finger prints is generally hereditary, but every individual develops his own details.

Tracer Shells.

It is one thing to stop a hostile battery in an artillery duel and another problem altogether to hit it. The locality may be well known, but the range difficult to determine. To simplify matters in this respect "tracer" shells are used. Into the base of the shell a metal case is screwed containing a material which is self igniting as the projectile rushes through space. For night operations the material used in the "tracer" bursts into a brilliant flame, but by day the "tracer" leaves a trail of dense black smoke. By this means the gunners are able to watch and time the shell right up to the moment the explosion takes place, and by knowing the locality in which the shell bursts the adjustment to the range of the target is comparatively a simple matter.—London Mail.

Just an Accident.

Two boys had indulged in a physical encounter on the playground. At the end of the affray they were summoned before the teacher to give an account of their misdeeds. One of them had a bloody nose. The teacher looked upon this sanguinary feature with horror and endeavored to instill in its inflictor certain pacific principles.

"Now, Billy," she said, "I think you ought to apologize to Jimmie."

"Huh! I ain't a-goin' to apologize for no accident!" Billy answered.

"Accident? Why, Billy, how can you call it an accident? Didn't you intend to hit Jimmie on the nose?"

"No, mom, I didn't. I swung for his eye an' missed!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Settling a Bill.

When Andrew Jackson lived at Salisbury, N. C., he once attended court at Rockford, then the county seat of Surry, and left without paying his bill, which was duly charged up against him on the hotel register, which seems to have been the hotel ledger at that time, and so stood for many years. When the news of the victory of the 8th of January, 1815, was received in this then remote section the old landlord turned back the leaves of the register, took his pen and wrote under the account against Andrew Jackson, "Settled in full by the battle of New Orleans."

Pills to Prevent Earthquakes.

"I remember," says Addison in the two hundred and fortieth Tatler, "when our whole island was shaken with an earthquake some years ago there was an impudent mountebank who sold pills which, as he told the country people, were 'very good against an earthquake.'"—London Saturday Review.

Head Work.

"Maria, you'll never be able to drive that nail with a flatiron. For heaven's sake, use your head!" admonished Mr. Stubbins.

And then he wondered why she would not speak to him the rest of the day.—Puck.

Johnny's Reasoning.

Sunday School Teacher—What is conscience, Tommy? Tommy—An inward monitor. Sunday School Teacher—And what is a monitor, Johnny? Johnny—An ironclad boat.—Chicago News.

Their Charges.

Lady—I want to sue my husband for divorce. Lawyer—What are your charges? Lady—What are yours first?—Boston Transcript.

Do as well as you can today, and perhaps tomorrow you may be able to do better.—Rev. John Newton.

A Better Trade.

"I understand young Briefless is about to marry the daughter of old Bonds, the millionaire?"

"Yes, so I am told."

"Will he give up the law business?"

"Yes. He will give up the law business and go into the son-in-law business."

Its Backbone Is a Spring.

The snapping bug has a spring in his back like a knife. When not in use as a spring it serves him as a backbone, so you see he is a believer in scientific efficiency and makes one part of his machinery do the work of two. His spring backbone, or backbone spring, if you prefer, gives him power to jump, which in turn gives him his name. Nature probably gave him the spring to help him get on his feet when he's on his back. You've noticed how helpless some insects are when you lay them on their backs. Not this one, however. He slips his backbone out of its groove and then slips it back again suddenly. The spring pops him up in the air; he turns a somersault and drops right side up. Spring backbones are common in several other beetles, remarks the Philadelphia North American. The beetle of the pestiferous wireworm, which destroys the farmer's crops, has a spring in his back. Other members of the family make their homes in trees or decayed wood.

A Good Shot.

The town boaster was in a reminiscent mood and for the benefit of the crowd of young loafers gathered at the village store had been recalling the stirring times on the first election day after the war in the southern town where he had lived.

"Yes-sir-ee, that was a hot time," he concluded. "They was a lot of shootin' took place, and I done my share of it, I tell you. Why, fellers, I shot and shot until my old revolver just felt hot to my hands."

Turning to another old man who had come from the same southern town, he said rather condescendingly: "Why, Jim, you must 'a' been there that day. How many times did you shoot?"

Jim spat with deliberation, rolled his eyes reflectively and answered: "Jest once. I was right in the thick of it when the fight begun, and I shot round the corner and down into a cellar."—Youth's Companion.

No Black on Nature's Palette.

Nature uses no black in any part of her work. I will not except the blackberry and the so called black pansy. On a bright, clear day shadows on the snow are pale ultramarine blue; under a blue sky in midsummer the color of the placid lake is cobalt blue and the shadows on the grass are lilac; on a weathered gray board walk they are nearly as blue as the sky itself. The palpitating atmosphere of a warm July day lifts the coloring of the landscape to a higher but softer key instead of reducing it with gray, and in the autumn, when the sugar maple's leaves are turned to gold, the shadows on the trunk and every gray rock in the vicinity are tinged with strong lilac. In fine, when the sun shines everything, even the shadow, which we are prone to believe is gray, is replete with color.—F. Schuyler Mathews.

Hitting at the Ball.

Jim used to play in 85. His game was fairly good—could putt, approach and cut the ball, was steady with his wood. Then Jim read all the golfer's books, absorbed each written line and found his game was going bad. He played in 89. Kind friends essayed to help Jim out—instructed what to do. He followed all their kindly tips—and played in 92. And then he cut out theories—just practiced day by day, with different clubs a-hitting at the ball where'er it lay. So Jim now finds an 80 is no trick to play at all if he practices plain hitting—just plain "hitting at the ball."—Golfers' Magazine.

The Retort Courteous.

James Russell Lowell was once a guest at a banquet in London where he was expected to reply to a toast. The speaker who preceded Mr. Lowell said many contemptuous things about the people of the United States, avowing and repeating again and again that they were all braggarts. As American minister at the court of St. James Lowell could hardly overlook this speech, so as he arose he said smilingly: "I heartily agree with the gentleman who has just spoken. Americans do brag a great deal, and I don't know where they got the habit. Do you?"

Above the Vulgar Gaze.

Until 1870 it was against the law and sacred custom for any subject to look at the emperor of Japan. His political advisers and attendants saw only his back. When he first left the palace the shutters of all the houses had to be drawn, and no one was permitted in the streets. Even today, when the emperor has the privilege of driving through the streets like one of his subjects, it is not considered quite proper to cast a glance at him.

A Young Pessimist.

First Office Boy—The old man's stenographer just told me she loved me for myself alone. Do you think she's kidding? Second Office Boy—No, certainly not. Probably the old gink is going to raise your salary to $5 a week and has told her about it.—Boston Globe.

Useful Attachment.

"I wonder how that rough looking fellow with his terrible language keeps his place in a ladies' hairdressing parlor?"

"I think it is because the patrons of the place heard his talk made one's hair curl."—Baltimore American.

Not Tender.

No, Maude, dear; we very much doubt that you could hurt a canalboat by treading on its tows.—Philadelphia Record.

Waste not fresh tears over old griefs.—Euripides.

Easy Marks.

"This world would be a pleasanter place if there were not so many fools in it."

"Yes, but it would be more difficult to make a living."—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Pepys at a Banquet.

People probably eat more judiciously today than they did when Samuel Pepys wrote the following account of his holiday menu:

"We had a fricasee of rabbits and chickens, a leg of mutton, boiled; three carps in a dish, a great dish of a side of lamb, a dish of roasted pigeons, a dish of four lobsters, three tarts, a lamprey pie—a most rare pie—a dish of anchovies, good wine of several sorts and all things mighty noble, to my great content."

The striking thing about this feast, which was probably a typical one of its day (1663), is that it is composed almost entirely of meat and fish, relieved only by pastry and wine. If there were any vegetables in it Pepys did not consider it necessary to mention them, and it is possible that there were none. Potatoes were hardly known in England at that time, and many other vegetables now considered necessaries were either not known or were rarely used.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Metchnikoff's Dream.

Dr. Elie Metchnikoff, the great Russian medical scientist, who for many years made his home in Paris, was the son of an officer of the Russian guard. He had the figure of a moujik, an abundant, uncultivated beard, long hair and big, dreamy eyes. This savant had much of the simplicity of the visionary. Possessed by the problems of disease and sorrow, he was convinced that all would be for the best if man could recover the primitive purity of his organs. In this paradise which he would restore and that science might realize he held that man should never suffer and that at the end of approximately 150 years he would die with the same ease that one falls asleep in the evening. In the world that Dr. Metchnikoff has left he had explained that the body was a very imperfect machine and that there were 105 organs or remains of organs that were superfluous, useless and even dangerous.—Cri de Paris.

Measuring a Rainfall.

The depth of the sheet of water that would lie on level ground if none of the water were lost by evaporation or soaking into the soil represents the amount of rainfall of a given storm and is measured by a rain gauge. The standard rain gauge of the weather bureau consists of a funnel shaped receiver eight inches in diameter at the top, surmounted by a cylinder of one and one-half inches in height and eight inches in diameter. The funnel is placed in a cylindrical reservoir, 2.53 inches in diameter and twenty inches in height. The area of the cross section of the reservoir is to that of the receiver as one to ten, or one inch of rain falling in the receiver corresponds with ten inches of water in the gauge, being magnified ten times for the convenience and accuracy of measurement.

Ancient Chinese Ingenuity.

We are assured that the taxicab is no new thing, being in its general principles a thing known to the ancient Romans. But now an orientalist goes even further and asserts that mechanical carts capable of registering distances traveled by counting and recording the revolutions of very large cartwheels, connected by cogs with other concentric or eccentric horizontal and perpendicular wheels of proportionate diameters, have been well known to the Chinese for 1,700 or 1,800 years. On the top of the cart was the figure of a man holding a drum, which he beat when one li, a third of a mile, was traveled. Some carts had in addition a figure holding a cymbal, which was struck when the drum had been beaten ten times.

Use of Maps.

A board inspector, having a few minutes to spare after examining the school, put a few questions to the lower form boys on the common objects in the schoolroom.

"What is the use of the map?" he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room, and half a dozen shrill voices answered in measured articulations:

"Please, sir, it's to hide master's bicycle."—London Tit-Bits.

Careless Speech.

"I hear the Grabcoins have hired a tutor for young Reginald Grabcoin."

"Yes; but whenever Mr. Grabcoin mentions the new member of the household Mrs. Grabcoin is greatly humiliated."

"Why so?"

"Mr. Grabcoin has a way of pronouncing 'tutor' as if the person referred to did exercises on the trombone, cornet or some other kind of horn."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Limited.

"Do you remember, Tommy," asked the friend of the family, "to love your neighbor as yourself?"

"Always," replied young Thomas, "but then dad is always telling me not to have too good an opinion of myself."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

How Women Judge.

Mrs. Flatbush—Does she judge people by their clothes? Mrs. Bensonhurst—She does if they're hanging out on the line with the wash in the back yard.—Yonkers Statesman.

Plain Spoken.

"A plain spoken man, you say?"

"I never saw his equal. Why, there isn't a woman in this town who would ask his opinion of her baby."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Intellect annuls fate. So far as a man thinks, he is free.—Emerson.

Made Clear.

"What is the distinction between verse and poetry?"

"Well, if you can understand it it's verse, and if you can't understand it it's poetry."—Life.

Whatever government is not a government of laws is a despotism, let it be called what it may.—Webster.

A Sepulcher of Broken Hearts.

In the old Franciscan church of the Holy Cross rises one of the two monuments disdainful Florence condescended to give her greatest poet, whose greatest honor lies in his gift to the world at one splendid sweep of a pure and recreated Italian language—until his time halting and feeble—in that immortal masterpiece of literature, the "Divina Commedia."

This church might well be known as the Broken Hearts instead of Santa Croce, for near Dante's cenotaph—his exiled ashes still rest in Ravenna—lies the body of that other terrific genius, Michelangelo, who, broken in spirit, died gladly when the city so dear to his heart fell once more upon dark and tyrannous days. And Galileo is here, too, and Alfieri, and Machiavelli, and many another, a brilliant train.

Michelangelo's last work is in the nearby church of San Lorenzo, in the mortuary chapel of the Medici, the great house which delighted to favor him with its patronage or its enmity throughout his life.—National Geographic Magazine.

His Epitaph.

A recent automobile accident in an up state county resulted in the death of the driver and the injury of two passengers.

The coroner summoned several witnesses, among them a farmer living near the scene of the accident. There was voluminous testimony regarding the high speed at which the car traveled. Witnesses said, too, that the road was in bad repair. The coroner finally reached the farmer who lived near the scene.

"What would you say about this accident, Mr. Swiggett?" the coroner asked.

"Well, if I was writin' that young man's epitaph," the witness drawled, "I'd say he died tryin' to git sixty miles a hour out of a ten mile road."—Indianapolis News.

A Famous Dresser.

Joachim Murat was in his day the best dressed man in the world. Born in 1767 in a village near Cahors the son of a day laborer, he was sent to a Jesuit school to be educated for the priesthood. He ran away, joined the army, and sixteen years after he had become a lieutenant he was a field marshal, duke of Cleves and Berg, with Napoleon's sister, Caroline, as his wife, and finally, by the grace of his brother-in-law, was created king of Naples. In all stations he paid the closest attention to his attire and wore in battle gold embroidered and jeweled uniforms which would have made him conspicuous at a court function, and dressed himself as for a review when he was led forth to be shot.—New York Tribune.

He Was Just Thinking.

"Mary," said a man to his spouse, who was gifted with a rapidly moving tongue, "did you ever hear the story of the precious gems?"

"No," she replied. "What is it?"

"It's a fairy legend that my grandmother told me when I was a boy," the husband continued. "It was about a woman from whose lips fell a diamond or a ruby at every word she spoke."

"Well?" said his wife as he paused.

"That's all there is of it, my dear," he replied. "But I was just thinking if such things happened nowadays I could make my fortune as a jeweler."

Skibbereen.

An Englishman was once traveling in the south of Ireland when he came to a village called Skibbereen. The name struck him as very peculiar and odd, and he asked a villager why the town was so called. "Sure," the villager replied, "I thought even an Englishman could have seen the reason for that. It's called Skibbereen to distinguish it from other places of the same name."—Christian Register.

Mars and Its Moons.

One of its moons circles Mars every seven hours. In consequence of this rapid revolution it appears to the inhabitants of Mars (if there be any) to rise in the west and set in the east.

Well Guarded.

Electric burglar alarms surround Uncle Sam's treasury at Washington and are tested every fifteen minutes, day and night.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Morning Headache.

Early morning headaches may be due to many causes—eye strain, kidney trouble, dissipation, too much smoking, overeating of proteins, excessive mental labor or too high blood pressure. The Medical Record quotes some observations of the French doctor, Brouardel, which extended over fifteen years and in which he found in many cases excessively high blood tension.

When the persistent headaches are so severe that they unfit the sufferer for work it is generally found that his heart is enlarged and his kidneys are affected. Such cases often speedily terminate fatally, but intensive treatment will alleviate the symptoms. The Medical Record says coal tar derivatives and tobacco must be shut off. The patient must have mental rest. He must go on a purely milk diet for at least a week, after which he may eat fruits and vegetables on certain days for two weeks more. A light, low protein regimen follows for several weeks.

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Familiar, but Unseen.

Things we see but don't notice were under discussion at the club luncheon table. This was the opportunity of the member who took pride in his superlative powers of observation. Taking from his note case a crisp one pound note, he laid it on a plate and offered its equivalent to every member at the table who could answer correctly the following simple everyday questions: (1) On looking at the face of a penny with the dated side toward you and the date at the bottom, does the head of the image on the coin face toward your left hand or toward your right? (2) How many ribs are there in the cover of an umbrella? (3) In a pack of cards one of the kings has only one eye visible—that is, his profile only is portrayed—which of the kings is it? (4) Which way do the seeds in the core of an apple point, toward the stem or opposite to it? The one pound note did not change hands.—London Standard.

A Once Legal Fiction.

In the legal calendar the 24th of October is worthy of notice, as on that day, in 1852, two individuals, though personally known to no one and enjoying an extensive reputation among lawyers, ceased to exist in England. These persons were John Doe and Richard Roe, and no two persons were more frequently referred to in legal documents. In every process of ejectment, instead of the real parties to the suit being named, John Doe, plaintiff, sued Richard Roe, defendant. Their names were also inserted in criminal proceedings. This fiction was introduced into English legal practice in the time of Edward III., in consequence, it was said, of a provision in Magna Charta which required the production of witnesses before every criminal trial, and henceforth John Doe and Richard Roe were inserted as the names of the alleged witness, a custom which was carried across the Atlantic to this country.—Indianapolis News.

A Well Hated Landlord.

The most hated landlord in Ireland for the last 100 years, a miser known as "the parsimonious peer," was Hubert George de Burgh Canning, marquis of Clanricarde. He was unmarried, and with his death the marquisate became extinct. His Irish estate extended from Athenry, in Galway, to Woodford, twenty miles southeast, and it was said that anywhere along this route could be obtained a story of tragedy in the land war. Time and again the aid of the forces of the crown in evicting tenants had been refused. He was never seen in a vehicle. He took daily walks to Regent's park. There, on a public seat, not one of the chairs, for which he would have been charged a small fee, would sit this owner of 60,000 acres watching the squirrels. He was a noted collector of china and pictures, of which he was a wise buyer.—Chicago Journal.

According to Degree.

Horse breeding is an occupation which requires much learning, and a certain English farmer has a great reputation for his skill.

A neighbor of his who sought some advice on the cheap, asked the horse breeder's son one day:

"I say, Tommy, when one of your father's horses is ill what does he do?"

"Do you mean just slightly ill or real bad?" was the lad's cautious counter-question.

"Oh, seriously ill."

"Well," said the boy, "if a horse is only just a little ill, dad gives it some medicine, but if it is seriously ill he sells it."

Sacrificed Their Hats.

Many years ago the master butchers of Washington market, in New York city, used to kick their hats about the market at the close of business on Saturday night. Under the custom in the market it was considered a slighting of the profession for any butcher not to appear behind his counter with a high hat, and it was thought bad taste if the meat seller at the end of a prosperous week failed to destroy the hat. The apprentice butchers couldn't afford silk headgear and so used to gather up the broken hats and repair them for their own use.

All Pervasive.

The teacher's last question was meant to be a scientific poser.

"What is that which pervades all space," she said, "which no wall or door or other substance can shut out?"

No one had an answer ready but Freddy Sharpe.

"The smell of onions, miss," he said promptly.—New York Times.

A Ready Sealer.

For traveling carry a candle with you, and when about to make a jump, as the theatrical people say, seal your bottles with it. It takes only a minute to light the candle, turn it upside down and let the tallow drip around the cork of a bottle, but it insures perfect carriage of the fluid content.

Told Him Truly.

"Johnnie, how do you spell nickel?" the proud father asked.

"N-i-k-k-e," responded Johnnie.

"That is not the way the dictionary spells it," said the father.

"You didn't ask me that. You asked me how I spelled it."—Exchange.

Heartless.

"Why didn't Rastus marry dat Coopah gal?"

"Oh, she dun flunk at de last minute—wouldn't lend him a dollah foh t' git de license wif."—Boston Transcript.

A slanderer and a snake of deadly poison each have two tongues.—Tamil Proverb.

Court Plaster.

You can make court plaster at home by spreading clean silk with a preparation made by dissolving one part of isinglass in ten parts of water and afterward straining it through muslin. Add two parts of tincture of benzoin.—New York Telegram.

There are no eyes so sharp as the eyes of hatred.—Hillard.

Fooling the Enemy.

Long Ben, a stage driver in the southwest with a soft voice and a gentle disposition, but with several notches on the handle of his revolver, is not given to seeking trouble.

Not very long ago he brought in a 200 pound salesman and, the roads being unusually rough, landed both him and his trunk in rather bad repair. The more the traveling man thought of it the madder he got, and that night, when he discovered how his trunk had been wrecked, his wrath boiled over, and he announced that in the morning he would beat that stage driver into unconscious ugliness. He got up early and paced the office of the hotel, awaiting the arrival of Long Ben.

One of the stage driver's friends slipped over to the office of the livery stable, where the latter slept, and tipped him off.

"Say, Ben, that fire eating pickle salesman you brought in last night is over there laying for you and is going to knock your alleged head off as soon as you go to breakfast."

Rubbing his cheek speculatively, he said in his peculiarly mild drawl: "I'll just fool that guy. I won't go to breakfast!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Futility of Arguments.

As no men are created equal, all arguments, if indulged in, must be carried on either with superior persons or inferior persons. Viewed in this way, the utter futility of all arguments becomes apparent at once.

First, it is futile, of course, to carry on an argument with a superior person, because, being superior, he will have such complete contempt for your opinions that he either will not listen to you at all or else he will listen with a patronizing smile and immediately dismiss from his mind what you have to say as not worth consideration.

It is easily futile to argue with an inferior person, for if you have anything to argue about worth the time of a man of your standing and mental capacity, then it is absurd to waste talk upon an inferior being who will not be able to appreciate it. Thus are disputatious people isolated from the world, and there is no help for it.—Life.

Japanese Homes.

"One last thing I should like to mention," said the Japanese editor, "and that is our so called pride. I can receive you here at this club as man to man, and we can talk freely. But the ordinary Japanese home is not fitted for intercourse with foreigners. Our kitchens cannot prepare foreign food. Our mattings are marred by the use of tables and chairs. Our wives are not accustomed to meeting strangers and do not speak foreign languages. Visitors are compelled to take off their shoes, and, if they have holes in their socks, that is embarrassing for them. Under such conditions intercourse has been in the past rather difficult. We do not like to accept hospitality without being able to reciprocate. Reciprocity is a national trait of the Japanese. We respond very quickly to friendship or suspicion."—Maynard Owen Williams in Christian Herald.

Pride of a Musician.

Viotti, the famous French musician of the eighteenth century, had an equal contempt for royalty and an exaggerated opinion of himself, as the following story shows: One day he was summoned to Versailles to play before Marie Antoinette and the court. The performance had begun, the opening bars of his favorite solo commanded breathless attention, when a cry was heard—

"Place for Mgr. the Comte d'Artois!"

At the sound Viotti immediately ceased playing, cast an indignant glance at his audience, placed his violin under his arm and walked out of the place.

Harmless Humbugs.

"Do you really think the public likes to be humbugged?" asked the man of many anxieties.

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "when the humbug is pretty and harmless. But they resent the kind that buzzes around waiting for a chance to sting 'em."—Washington Star.

The Plain People.

"I put my faith in the wisdom of the plain people," said the statesman.

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "The wisdom of the plain people is all right. The only thing I fear is that some of them are getting so that they know too much."—Washington Star.

Kind Mother.

Mrs. O'Brien—An' I see yez takin' in washin' ag'in, Mrs. O'Flannigan? Mrs. O'Flannigan—Sure 'tis only to amuse the childer I'm doin' it. They loike the windies covered wi' steam so that they can make pictures on thim!—Pearson's Weekly.

Quite a Difference.

"Pa, what's the difference between a patriot and a jingo?"

"A patriot, my son, is one whose bosom swells with pride of his country, while in a jingo the swelling appears in his head."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Reason.

"You never laugh at my jokes."

"I wouldn't dare to."

"Why not?"

"I have always been taught to respect old age."—Baltimore American.

Vulgarity.

"Why do you say he is vulgar?"

"Because he has at least ten times as much money as I have."—Chicago Herald.

Be pitiful, for every man is fighting a hard battle.—Ian Maclaren.

Her Predicament.

"When in doubt play a trump."

"The trouble is I'm in doubt most of the time. And I seldom get more than four or five trumps."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Honor thy father and thy mother" stands written among the three laws of most revered righteousness.—Aeschylus.

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A Useful Storm.

Professor Cleveland Abbe, the American meteorologist, was generally credited with being the father of scientific weather forecasting. The possibility of predicting the weather was first considered at an international conference at Brussels in 1853, but the necessary impetus to the movement was given in 1854, during the Crimean war, by a violent storm in the Black sea, which caused havoc among the allied British and French vessels. One French warship was wrecked, and in consequence of this disaster the astronomer Le Verrier (the co-discoverer of Neptune, appropriately enough) was commissioned by the French government to investigate the meteorological conditions at the time of the storms.—Westminster Gazette.

Then He Drifted.

"Miss Uppson—Mildred," said the poor but otherwise honest and ambitious young man, "I have paddled my own canoe for years and feel sure I can support you. Will you be my wife?"

"Nothing doing in the canoe line," replied the haughty maid. "If you had sailed your own yacht for years I might have considered your proposal."—Chicago News.

LIGHT ON SALONIKI

Pen Picture of Street Scenes in the Quaint Greek City.

A MINGLING OF MANY RACES.

The Town Has a Slight Italian Flavor, and the Striking Costumes of Its Varied Peoples Form a Complete Exhibition of Balkan Fashions.

A striking picture of street life in Saloniki, Greece, is given in a bulletin of the National Geographic society compiled from a communication to the society from H. G. Dwight.

"Somebody had told me that Saloniki was rather like Genoa," writes Mr. Dwight. "My first impression, therefore, was of a disappointing flatness dot in the least comparable to the lofty air—the piled, bastioned, heaven scaling air—of the Italian city. Yet Saloniki scales heaven, too, in her more discreet manner.

"And there is even something faintly Italian about her. This is most palpable on the broad quay of the water front, especially when a veritable row of fishermen from the Adriatic are drying nets or sails under the sea wall, just as they do in Venice. The crescent of white buildings facing the blue bay would not look foreign in any Rimini or Spezzia.

"The White tower, which is the most conspicuous of them, might perfectly have been the work of an Italian prince. Indeed, a doge of Venice is said to have built the first edition of it, and Suleiman the Magnificent employed Venetians for his own.

"Look a little closer, however, and this Italian appearing town has unfamiliar details. The white campanili that everywhere prick up above the roofs of weathered red are too slender and too pointed for true bell towers. Then, as you land at the quay you perceive that the electric cars are labeled in strange alphabets. The cafes do not look quite as they should either.

"As for the people in them, a good many would pass without question. Just such slight and trim young men in Italy would sit at little tables on the sidewalk. Just such young women, rather pale and powdered as to complexion, rather dusky as to eyes and hair, would sit beside them. And you hear a good deal of Italian. But you hear more of other and less familiar languages. And those red fezzes are another note.

"A more striking note is afforded by numerous dignified old gentlemen taking their ease in their bathrobes, as it were, slit a little up the side and tied about the waist with a gay silk girdle. Over the bathrobe they usually wear a long, open coat lined with yellow fur, which guards them from the cold in winter and in the summer from heat. And none of them is without a string of beads, preferably of amber, dangling from his hand and giving him something to play with.

"Such an old gentleman should be accompanied by an old lady, who contributes what is most characteristic to the local color of Saloniki. The foundation of her costume is a petticoat of some dark silk and a white bodice crossed below her throat—a very thin bodice, cut very low at the neck and unstiffened by any such mail as western women arm themselves with.

"Over this superstructure the old lady wears a dark satin bolero lined with fur and two striped silk aprons, one before and one behind. The latter is caught up on one side, some corner of it being apparently tucked into a mysterious pocket. But the crown and glory of the old lady is her headdress, a sort of flat frame tightly wound about with a stamped or embroidered handkerchief and crowned with an oval gilt plaque set off by seed pearls. Whatever its color, this creation invariably ends in a fringed tail of dark green silk, also ornamented by a gilt or gold plaque of seed pearls hanking halfway down the old lady's back. In this wonderful tail she keeps her hair, of which you see not a scrap unless at the temples. And about her throat she wears strings and strings of more seed pearls.

"She is, this decorative, this often extremely handsome old lady, a mother in Israel. The old gentleman in the gaberdine is her legitimate consort, while many of the modernized young people at the cafe tables are their descendants—very many. A dozen different estimates of the population are given, varying according to the race of the informant, but they all agree on the point that Saloniki contains not far from 150,000 people and that more than half of them are Jews.

"To loiter among the booths of Saloniki's bazaar, to explore the busy squares and markets beyond it, to stroll in the crowded street of the Vardar or to idle among the coffee houses of its western end is to take in something of the Macedonian question.

"Tall Albanians, variously braided according to their tribes and wearing white skullcaps on one ear, stalk through the crowd with that lordly swing of theirs. Bulgarians, less lordly, but no less indifferent to the opinion of the world at large, mind their own business in brown homespun. Kilted Greek peasants in tight white trousers tasseled under the knee, booted Montenegrins with hanging sleeves lend the scene an operatic air.

"Women in hats, women in kerchiefs, women in embroideries that you want to buy off their backs—and sometimes do—women in the Turkish domino, offer a complete exhibition of Balkan fashions."

One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth.—Bulwer.

A Single One Did Well Enough.

Mrs. H. Peck—Henry, I see I am getting a double chin. Mr. H. Peck—Oh, heavens!—Browning's Magazine.

Not Flattering.

He—I love you better than my life. She—Considering the life you lead, I am not surprised.—Exchange.

Historic Roumanian City.

Craiova, in Roumania, was the Castra Nova of the Romans during their occupation of Dacia, and in the middle ages the place played an important role. It was here that the Wallachian prince Mircea the Old defeated the Turkish sultan Bayezid I. in 1395. Two hundred years later the most famous of Wallachia's chieftains, Michael the Brave, held sway here as "ban," or governor, afterward becoming prince not only of Wallachia, but of Moldavia and Transylvania as well, thus for a brief period uniting under one ruler the whole Roumanian people.

The leu, which is the standard of value in Roumania, was first coined in Craiova. It derives its name from the figure of a lion stamped on the early coins. Its value is equal to that of the French franc (19 cents and a fraction).

Craiova was for centuries the capital of Little Wallachia, that division of the country lying between the Alt (Aluta) river and the Hungarian and Serbian boundaries to the west.—Bulletin of the National Geographic Society.

Soap an Antiseptic.

Some medical authorities, explaining the abatement of epidemic diseases in modern years, are sufficiently free from professional ties to attribute this betterment of conditions not to medical science, but to the increased use of soap and water. The Homeopathic Envoy is of the opinion that with a clean house and a clean person no one need have much fear of infection. A writer in the New York Medical Record says: "Soap is now recognized to be antiseptic and to be efficacious must produce a lather. Bacteria rubbed into soap or dropped on its surface are incapable of multiplication. The typhoid bacillus is very sensitive to soap, being killed by a 5 per cent solution in a short time. More than half the total number will die in one minute. The thorough use of a pure potash soap is not only a mechanical method of cleansing, but is an active factor in cutting down germ life."

The Arabic Language.

Though the Arabs number less than the population of London, their language is one of the most widely spoken and influential in the world, for it is the language of the Koran. Seventy millions of people in Asia and north Africa speak some form of Arabic as their vernacular, and quite as many more know something of the language from the Kóran, which, in the original, is a textbook in the day schools of the Mohammedans from Turkey to Afghanistan and New Guinea. Nor is Arabic unworthy of this extensive use. Renan, after expressing his surprise that such a language should spring from the desert regions of Arabia and reach perfection in nomadic camps, declares that it surpasses all its sister Semitic languages in richness of vocabulary, delicacy of expression and the logic of its grammatical construction.—London Chronicle.

Sacred Scarabs.

The sacred scarab, or beetle, of Egypt was the "humble insect," which forms bits of manure into a ball for laying its eggs in. Two individuals, male or female, always roll the ball together, and they do this merely for the purpose of conveying it to a safe place and hiding it. This insect was regarded as a symbol of the Creator among the Hindus, from whom the idea passed into Egypt. The ball was imagined to represent the world because it was round and was supposed to be rolled all day from sunrise to sunset.

The Other Fellow.

"Mother doesn't think she'll go to the theater with us tonight, Albert."

"Is that so? I have three tickets. What shall I do with the third one?"

"Give it to the man you always go out to see between the acts. He can sit with us, and you won't have to go out to see him."—Exchange.

He Told Her.

"Why did I ever leave home and mother?" sobbed his wife.

"Chiefly because your family was too stingy to take us in," he answered bitterly.—Life.

An Old Master, Anyway.

Miss Manyears—Yes, that was painted of me when I was a little girl. Colonel Bunt—Is it a Rubens or a Rembrandt?—London Opinion.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

For Painful Feet.

Those who stand all day while at work or those whose work obliges them to walk a great deal are very often sufferers from painful affections of the feet. The feet may be chafed and sore from walking over long distances.

For the abrasions, wrapping a small piece of absorbent cotton or clean linen soaked in castor oil about the toe or heel or other abraded part entirely removes the pain and enables the sufferer to resume his walk with comfort.

For the prevention of sore feet soak the uppers of shoes or boots with castor oil and pour a little of this oil upon the feet, especially between the toes, and then put on the socks and soaked boots. This treatment is simple and inexpensive and proves beneficial in every instance.

The aching in the feet will be relieved by rubbing them thoroughly with castor oil.

FEMININE FASHIONS.

Men Are Always Helpless In Their Efforts to Control Them.

It is interesting to note that, while men have always railed, and railed in vain, against the excesses of fashion, they take swift alarm when women show any disposition to appropriate a portion of their own sensible and sanitary clothing.

The spreading hoops of our sainted grandmothers were to our unregenerate grandfathers a source of measureless annoyance. The general effect produced by a crinoline was an absence of space for anything but itself and an absence of concern for anybody but its wearer.

Engulfed by their wives' tempestuous petticoats, men lost their last vestige of sup remacy. They remonstrated in fear and wrath. They exhausted themselves in ridicule, not understanding that women can never be laughed out of a fetish. They appealed to art, they appealed to economics, they appealed to reason. They would gladly have appealed to religion had it been of any use.

The hoopskirt, having reached the greatest possible magnitude compatible with human intercourse, went slowly out of fashion. It died literally by inches, growing smaller and smaller every season and refusing to be hurried in its decline by the importunities of men.

But the bloomer, the comfortable, economical, symbolic bloomer, lived its brief life in vain, blighted—not by the uneasy prejudices of men, but by the contemptuous disregard of women, who in the supreme matter of dress have never permitted any appeal from their own court. The failure of sumptuary laws in all countries and in all ages proves the perpetual impotence of men.—Agnes Repplier in Harper's Magazine.

FIERY DRAGONS.

They Spat Out Fury From Tongues Barbed With Flame.

Dragons were important animals in ancient and medieval natural history. Until comparatively recent time no scientist ever thought of questioning the existence of this most formidable of beasts. The annals of Winchester for 1117 gravely state that "in this year dragons were seen of many in England." Gesner, professor of natural history at Zurich, gave a detailed description of the dragon, while Aldrovandus in his "History of Serpents and Dragons," published in 1640, devoted fifty pages to the monster.

A good specimen of a dragon would seem to have been a beast about the size of a sheep, incased in a coat of scales which shone like silver. Its back was serrated like a saw. It possessed a long tail, a pair of batlike wings, four heavily clawed feet and a wolfish head, the jaws of which were armed with very formidable teeth. The tongue was barbed with fire, and fury issued from the monster's mouth, and the head bore a crest. Dragons were the most wicked and vindictive of creatures. They seem always to have been in a towering rage and spent the greater portion of their time in rushing up and down the earth destroying everything that came in their path.

The origin of dragons was a disputed point among medieval naturalists. Some maintained that these animals were generated by the heat of India. Others were of opinion that the volcanoes of Ethiopia used to belch forth the monsters. One scientist, John Leo by name, declared the dragon to be a hybrid, a cross between an eagle and a wolf.

Curious Forms of Tea.

There are some score or more different forms of compressed teas available, from button sized tablets in vest pocket containers to bars of delectable fragrance and from granite-like slabs of two or five kilograms (still in use as money in the interior of China) to the more lightly compressed disks and oblongs in split rattan baskets. The method of preparation of these last is curious. The leaves, in a state of wilt, are compacted by the bare feet of Chinese girls. These teas are esteemed by the orientals for their earthy flavors.—L. Lodian in Scientific American.

Critical Ignorance.

Alfred Noyes, the English poet, complained rather bitterly at a bohemian luncheon about certain adverse criticisms of his poetry.

"I attribute these criticisms to ignorance," he said. "These critics are like the chap who was asked by his little son what hexameters were.

"'Why,' the man said reproachfully, 'surely you're old enough, Willie, to know that a hexameter is a public automobile.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

No Foolishness.

"My boy."

"Yes, dad?"

"In wooing success"—

"Yes, dad?"

"Remember that's a girl you gotta sit up nights with."—Kansas City Journal.

Extremely Rare.

Tommy—Pop, what is meant by the sense of humor? Father—The sense of humor, my son, consists largely of knowing when a joke is funny.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Walking Is Work.

Putnam—Did you walk to work yesterday? Halsey—Yes, and the wind blew off my hat, which landed in an auto, which did not stop; my eyes were filled with dust, and I bumped into a man I owed $10. Hereafter I follow no more health tips.—Brooklyn Standard Union.

The British Cabinet.

It is the inflexible unwritten rule of the British cabinet that no member of the cabinet shall take any note or record of its decisions except the prime minister, and he does so solely for the purpose of sending his written report to the king.

Suffrage In Norway.

Among the most important laws enacted by Norway since women have had the vote are the two maternity insurance laws of 1909 and 1915 and the divorce law of 1910.

"Since the women in Norway have got the vote," says Ella Anker in Jus Suffragii, "they have turned their chief attention to their rights and duties as wives and mothers. Education and economic independence are the basis of woman's freedom, but her greatest work and happiness will be as wife and mother. It is an astonishing fact that in all these centuries, while men have taught us that woman's place is in the home, they have neglected to prepare us for the chief duties of our home life."

Norwegian women have also given particular strength to the work for "rational housekeeping" by the establishment of a state high school for the education of teachers for the elementary housekeeping schools, to a campaign against consumption and to the support of the peace movement.

Eiffel's Tower.

The most famous tower since that of Babel is the Eiffel tower in Paris, a monument to the engineering genius of Gustave Eiffel. The tower of Babel was reared in the hope that it might afford a passage to heaven, but the builders, we are told in Genesis, were foiled by their language being confounded.

Gustave Eiffel had no such ambition in rearing the highest edifice the world has ever seen. It is a tower dedicated to science. Its rearing was one of the greatest engineering feats of modern times and was a result of experiments undertaken to prove the greatest limit to which metallic piers in viaducts could be safely pushed. It is now the world's most celebrated wireless telegraph station.

Eiffel tower is 1,000 feet in height and is constructed of iron lattice work, 7,300 tons of iron being used in its construction. A system of elevators carries visitors to the top.

Uncle Sam's Uniforms.

An act of congress, approved March 1, 1911, entitled "An act to protect the dignity and honor of the uniform of the United States," provides "that hereafter no proprietor, manager or employee of a theater or other public place of entertainment or amusement in the District of Columbia or in any territory, the district of Alaska or insular possessions of the United States shall make or cause to be made any discrimination against any person lawfully wearing the uniform of the army, navy, revenue cutter service or marine corps of the United States because of that uniform, and any person making or causing to be made such discrimination shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not exceeding $500."

A Curiosity of Sound.

If when riding in a balloon at a height, say, of 2,000 feet a charge of guncotton be fired electrically 100 feet below the car, the report, though really as loud as a cannon, sounds no more than a pistol shot, possibly partly owing to the greater rarity of the air, but chiefly because the sound, having no background to reflect it, simply spends itself in the air. Then, always and under all conditions of atmosphere, there ensues absolute silence until the time for the echo back from earth has fully elapsed, when a deafening outburst of thunder rises from below, rolling on often for more than half a minute.

She Meant Well.

The late Sir Wilfrid Lawson, the rigid apostle of temperance, while on a week end visit made the acquaintance of a sharp young lady of seven, to whom on leaving he said: "Now, my dear, we have been talking some time. I am sure you have no idea who I am."

"Oh, yes, I have," the little missy replied. "You are the celebrated drunkard."—London Graphic.

Father's Opinion.

"What is politics, dad?"

"To be perfectly candid, my son, I can't tell you. Sometimes I think there isn't any such thing."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Making a Distinction.

Banker—I stole but $10,000, and I had the opportunity to steal a million. Lawyer—But you didn't. And $10,000 is a state prison offense.—Town Topics.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Know Your Condition.

Careful investigations have shown that the physically perfect man is almost impossible to find. Almost every one who has reached the age of thirty has some impairment or defect of his body.

It may be only a defective tooth or a single digestive disturbance, or it may be trouble with the kidneys that will develop into Bright's disease if it is not attended to promptly.

Out of 2,000 men and women examined 70 per cent were found to have impairments of a more or less serious nature, while all the remaining 30 per cent had some defects of a minor character.

Are you sure you are physically perfect? If you are not, you had better arrange for a careful medical examination. Little defects or impairments if neglected may cause untold suffering and loss. Discover them in time by having your body inspected.

Boiling Alive.

The last instance of boiling to death took place in Persia in 1890. The offender was guilty of stealing state revenues and was put into a large caldron of cold water, which was slowly heated to the boiling point. His bones were distributed as a warning among the provincial tax collectors.

Vivisection.

Vivisection was practiced in the Alexandrian school during the first centuries of the Christian era.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE LURE OF GOLD

How It Drew the Half Crazed East to California In 1849.

WAS A WILD RACE FOR RICHES

The Excitement Caused by the Discovery of the Precious Metal, the Fury With Which the "Yellow Fever" Raged and the Rush to the Coast.

One of the most exciting periods in the United States of a commercial character was the wild rush of people from the eastern part of the country to California in 1848 and 1849, following the announcement of the extensive discovery of gold. It looked as if the faces of all eastern people were turned west through the exaggerated stories that were published of the vast quantities of the yellow metal that were everywhere in evidence.

The height of the excitement was reached when on Dec. 5, 1848, President Taylor announced the discovery in his message. The abundance of gold was such, he said, as could hardly be believed were it not for the reports of officers on the public service who had seen the mines.

The first question that entered the mind of the eastern prospector was how to reach the diggings. Till spring came the overland route was closed. But the way by sea was open and to dwellers on the seaboard was far the better.

Then began a series of most unusual advertisements in the newspapers. Manufacturers of rubber goods advertised tents, beds, gold bags and camp outfits. One publisher got out a book containing fifty-four engravings of implements used in washing gold from sand. A manufacturer advised all going to the gold country to take along one of his gold washing machines. Such advertisements as "An oyster house will be sold low; proprietor is going to California," and "For sale, for a hundred dollars, half a light, easy business that pays a handsome profit, as the advertiser is going to California," became common.

Every ship, brig, schooner or sloop that was half fit to go to sea was scraped, painted, fitted with bunks or cabins and advertised as an A1, fair sailing, copper bottomed, copper nailed vessel, bound for San Francisco direct or via Chagres. Before the middle of December four ships loaded with adventurers left New York, and six others were to sail in a few days.

A New York paper found fifteen vessels loaded for California and reported many more ready to go to that country from Boston, Salem, Philadelphia, Baltimore and New Orleans.

Many went out as individuals, while thousands joined companies or associations which chartered or bought ships. Many associations chartered ships and sent them around the Horn, while they journeyed overland. Many of these associations had odd titles—as, for instance, "the New York Yellow Fever company."

By the end of January, 1849, eighty vessels had set sail for San Francisco via Cape Horn, fourteen for Chagres and two for Vera Cruz, carrying, all told, over 5,700 passengers.

The newspapers spread broadcast all sorts of exciting rumors, and with the arrival of each batch of letters the gold fever raged more fiercely than ever. A letter from a gentleman in California stated that lumps of gold a pound in weight had frequently been found and that good sized pieces could be dug from the crevices in the rocks. Every ship that sailed was so crowded that temporary houses were built on its deck, and by the middle of March more than 17,000 gold hunters had left for California.

Much trouble followed those who passed through Mexico, on account of the bitter feeling that had been engendered by the recent war with that country, and all along the route through Mexico were said to be strewn the bones of those who had been murdered.

Early in March the great emigration overland began, and scores of companies and thousands of men attached to no company set off for the gold fields. In less than three weeks, it is said, 2,850 wagons crossed the Missisippi at St. Joseph and 1,500 at Savannah Landing and Council Bluffs. The country, it was said, for miles and miles represented a great tented field. Toward autumn the first of the overland emigrants came streaming across the mountains. In less than two years after the discovery of gold close to 100,000 emigrants found their way to California in search of the yellow metal.—Philadelphia Press.

Bell Tones.

The peculiar magic in the tones of a bell is due to its striking not a single note, but a chord, and to obtain the perfect octave entails an immense amount of calculation as well as skill. The bell caster, therefore, has to be not a mere mechanic, but a highly trained specialist.

His Little Joke.

"How'd you like a pair of policeman's shoes?"

"I'm afraid they'd pinch me," answered the wayfarer, with a grin.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Natural Command.

"What did the surgeon do when he started to vaccinate the regiment?"

"I suppose he ordered them to present arms."—Baltimore American.

It is easier to find a thousand recruits than one general.

Expectations Realized.

"Look'ee, Garge, didn' I tell'ee all th' time my boy would make th' folks sut up an' open their mouths when 'e got to Lunnon?"

"Zo you did. And has 'e done it?"

"Aye. 'E've started business as a dentist!"—London Passing Show.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed. 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 0917.

NOTES.

ARTILLERY COMPANY. Sketches of Distinguished Members. Reprinted from Mercury, Dec. 15, 1877.

Henry Collins.

Henry Collins was one of the original members of the Artillery Company; he was the son of Arnold and Ann Collins, and was born in Newport, March 25th, 1699. He became a member of the Seventh Day Baptist church of which the Rev. Mr. Gibson was pastor, and in 1729 was one of a committee to erect a house of worship for that society. He lived on Easton's Point next to the estate of Lieut. Gov. Nichols (the Hunter estate), where he had a house and wharf. He was among the wealthy and distinguished merchants of Newport. Mr. Collins was educated in England. He was a gentleman of taste and refined culture, fond of literature and a friend of education. In 1730, he was one of the seven associates who formed a literary and philosophic society in Newport, which was the first literary society in the colony.—Dean Berkeley was one of its members.

He was one of the projectors and founders of the Redwood Library, and gave to that society the lot of land upon which the Library building was erected. He was a liberal patron of the arts, and by his aid encouraged Smybert, Alexander, Feke, and others of the early artists, in the pursuit of their professions. He was largely engaged in commerce, and was ruined by the operation of the English trade laws upon the commerce of the colonies and of the Admiralty Rule of 1756.

George Rome came from England to collect claims from Mr. Collins, as the agent of Collins' British correspondents. Rome took possession of Collins' estates and concluded to remain in Newport, but Rome was a Royalist, and upon the breaking out of the Revolution the estates were confiscated and he was driven into exile.

Collins formed a co-partnership in the rope-making business with Ebenezer Flagg, but Flagg died soon, and this dissolved the partnership. Mr. Collins was afterwards supported in the family of Mr. Flagg. He died in poverty, and there exists no stone to mark the place of his interment. Mr. Collins was never married. The Long Wharf and the Brick market are also of the improvements to which the people of Newport are largely indebted to Mr. Collins.

Huxford Marchant.

Huxford Marchant was born at Martha's Vineyard. He was master of a vessel in the employ of Henry Collins, and removed his family to Newport in 1745. After the decease of his first wife Captain Marchant married a daughter of Gov. Richard Ward, and died on a voyage to the West Indies in 1749. He was early a member of the company and was the father of the late Hon. Henry Marchant, member of the Continental Congress from this State. Henry was educated by his step-mother, aided by the liberality of Henry Collins, and at the time of his decease he was United States District Judge for Rhode Island District.

Col. Henry Sherburn.

Col. Henry Sherburn was a Major at the taking of Montreal in 1775. He made his way thither by way of the Lakes. He joined what is known as "Montgomery's Expedition", and was with the army when its gallant commander fell before Quebec. In 1776, he was a major in Col. James M. Varnum's regiment, and in October of that year, upon the recommendation of Washington, held the same commission in the Continental establishment. He was afterwards made colonel of the three battalions raised under the authority of Congress. He was a gallant officer and in his personal appearance is said to have resembled Washington.

Col. Sherburn was at one time a deputy from Newport, and subsequently was General Treasurer. For a considerable period, he was the agent of the United States among the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians. The late David G. Cook was the clerk of Col. Sherburn, while he was in the South, and used to relate many incidents connected with the colonel, which tended to illustrate his strength of character and perfect self-control. Col. Sherburn died in Newport, poor, and at an advanced age: and we believe that there is no stone standing to mark his grave.

He was a brave officer, a patriot devoted to his country, and did gallant service in its behalf in the time of its greatest trial. And when the war was finished, he became a useful citizen. The people of Newport ought to hold his name in grateful remembrance.

Col. Benjamin Sherburn.

Col. Benjamin Sherburn was appointed captain of "The first Troop of Horse", in Newport, in 1759, and was promoted to be major of the regiment in 1760, while Joseph Wanton, Jr., was its colonel. In 1764, he was further promoted to the colonelcy. He procured the act of incorporation for the "Troop of Horse" in 1774. By trade, he was a blacksmith, and had a shop in this city on Long Wharf. His son Benjamin was a captain in Col. Olney's regiment during the Revolution.

Ebenezer Rummeril.

Ebenezer Rummeril was admitted a freeman of Newport in 1758. He served as lieutenant in the old French War, participated in the taking of Fort Frontenac, the defeat at Fort William Henry, and the battles at Crown Point, Ticonderoga, and Fort George. He was an active Whig during the Revolution, and for several years was a representative in the General Assembly from Newport. During the prevalence of the paper money party, he acted as the keeper of the grand committee's office. Mr. Rummeril died in Newport August 29th, 1814, at the age of 76.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

8802. SMITH, ANTHONY—I am very anxious to find the ancestry of Lettieche, wife of Abraham Anthony 1751-1821 who was Portsmouth town clerk for thirty years. She married him in 1782. Her father's name was Benjamin Smith, and his wife's name and her ancestry.—I. S. B.

8803. ANTHONY—I am very anxious to find out some data about Philip Anthony 1723-1777 who was the father of Abraham Anthony mentioned in foregoing query. Philip's wife was Mary ——. Wanted, the names of her parents and grand parents, and also the ancestry of Philip's mother who was Elizabeth Gray of Swansea, Mass.

There must be descendants in Middletown and Portsmouth who have this information, and it would help me greatly.—I. S. B.

8804. LAWTON, POTTER—I am very anxious to get the ancestry of Mary Lawton 1745-1829, wife of Thomas Potter of Portsmouth 1746-1831. As they were married in Portsmouth, I suppose she was of Portsmouth family. She was the daughter of Robert Lawton. I very much want the lineage of Robert, and the name of his wife and her lineage, both of them all the way back.—I. S. B.

8805. THURSTON—Samuel Thurston who married Polly Landers in 1783 is sometimes given the title of Captain. I wonder what this was for. Can someone enlighten me?—F. A. W.

ANSWERS.

8569. HALLIBURTON—Noting that you are interested in the Halliburton family, I send you the accompanying data, and would appreciate it if you gave me some information regarding the Halliburton Branch to which Dr. Halliburton belonged, and also any data relating to his children. His contemporary in Halifax was William Otis Halliburton, Justice of the Court of Common Pleas of Nova Scotia (father of the famous author of "Sam Slick"), but apparently no relationship existed between them, (the Judge spelled his name with one L, the Doctor with two.)

John Halliburton of Newport, R. I., and Halifax, N. S., Surgeon, R. N., was born in Rhode Island in 1739. He was in the English Navy, and remained loyal at the time of the Revolution. After various clashes with the Revolutionary authorities, he and his family left Newport and settled in Halifax, N. S. Here he filled various offices,—was Naval Officer, Member of the Council, etc., died Halifax, 1808. He married Jan. 4, 1767, (Trinity Church, Newport) Susanna Brenton, daughter of Jahleel Brenton, born Newport, April 2, 1747, and bapt. Trinity Church, died April 1804. They were parents of: (1.) John Halliburton, died in early manhood, in English Navy; (2.) Sir Brenton Halliburton, born R. I., 1773, Chief Justice of Nova Scotia, died in Halifax, 1860, m. Sept. 19, 1799, Margaret, daughter of Rt. Rev. Charles Inglis, first Angelican Bishop of Nova Scotia; (3.) Mary Halliburton; (4.) Elizabeth Halliburton, m. Lord Stewart; (5.) Rebecca Halliburton. Wanted, further data regarding these children, and also parentage of their father, John Halliburton.—T. W.

8788. PECKHAM—If the enquirer will give authority for "Mercy Peckham as mother of Jeremiah and Sarah," I will supply the rest.—B. J. P.

8788. HAMMOND—Samuel Thurston (4) of Newport, R. I. John (3), Samuel (2), Edward (1), son of John and Mary (Coffin) Thurston, b. Feb. 9, 1763, married August 7, 1783, Mary Landers, daughter of John Landers. She died Sept. 13, 1816. Children: 1—John born April 21, 1784; died May 12, 1785. 2—John Landers born Jan. 12, 1786; married 1st, widow Nancy (Lamphear) Burdick; 2d, widow Polly Jordan. 3d—Mary born March 2, 1788, died Sept. 12, 1810. 4—Elizabeth Landers born Feb. 14, 1791, m. Oct. 28, 1810, John P. Hammond. 5—Samuel born June 13, 1793, married Elizabeth Gifford. 6—Paul born Feb. 20, 1796, died Aug. 7, 1797. 7—Henry Higgins born Sept. 20, 1799, married Martha Coggeshall Thurston—J. C. G.

8554. MITCHELL—"Hebsibah Chase was born 3d month 15th, 1750." "David Buffum & H. Chase, widow, were married 10th mo., 28th at R. I."

The two items above are copied verbatim from the records in a family Bible. In 1792, David and his third wife Hepsibah migrated from Smithfield to Newport, and later to Middletown. Their graves can be seen in the Friends' Burying Ground on Edward St., Newport, R. I. Hepsibah was the daughter of James Mitchell, an exemplary Elder among the Quakers, and Anne Folger of Nantucket. Anne's mother was a Starbuck. James Mitchell was the son of Richard Mitchell. There is in the Redwood Library, Newport, R. I., a typewritten Mitchell genealogy which tells further details. The old Mitchell house was on the corner of Mitchell's Lane and East Road in Portsmouth, R. I., and the Mitchell burying ground is still in the rear.—J. S. B.

Newport National Bank.

A semi-annual dividend of four per cent. has been declared payable on and after January 20, 1917.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.
2-10

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

PUBLIC HEARING.

Weights and Measures.

Senate.
Providence, February 7, 1917.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bill 51 entitled "An Act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 194 of the General Laws, entitled 'Of Weights and Measures,' as amended by Chapter 882 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, A. D. 1912, and by Chapter 1187 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, A. D. 1916," in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

Tuesday, February 13, 1917,

Upon the rising of the Senate.

GEORGE T. GORTON, Chairman.
W. LOUIS FROST, Clerk.
2-10-1w

3rd ANNUAL

AUTOMOBILE SHOW

NOW ON AT THE NEW SHOW ROOM OF THE

NEWPORT ENGINEERING WORKS

359-367 THAMES STREET

9.00 A. M. to 9.00 P. M.

EIGHT DIFFERENT MODELS OF

OVERLAND and WILLYS-KNIGHT

CARS ARE BEING SHOWN

We have in stock and ready for immediate delivery SIXTEEN cars and are offering for your choice over 20 DIFFERENT MODELS ranging in price from

$650 to $3500

F. O. B. FACTORY

This is the first time in the history of the Automobile industry that a factory has offered a complete line of cars suitable to every need and every income. And none but the WILLYS-OVERLAND CO. could do it now.

Also it is the first time a Newport Dealer has attempted to carry a stock of cars for customers to choose from.

Our Show is open, FREE OF CHARGE to all and you are equally welcome whether you come to buy or merely to look over the handsomest cars ever seen in Newport.

NEWPORT ENGINEERING WORKS

A Sporting Proposition to our Competitors, the

BUICK, DODGE, MAXWELL and SCRIPPS-BOOTH Dealers of Newport

We will furnish you, from our new stock as soon as received from the Factory, absolutely free of all expense to you, one of our MODEL 90 cars. To be placed in your Show room so that you can show it to your customers in comparison with your own product.

The only condition being that you will give it the same care and treatment that you give your own stock cars, and THAT YOU WILL FURNISH US WITH ONE OF YOUR LATEST MODELS FOR OUR SHOW ROOM ON THE SAME TERMS.

We guarantee not to "knock" your car, but will use your own arguments in describing your car to prospects. You can do as you please about our car in this respect.

TO THE PEOPLE OF NEWPORT COUNTY

Let us see how many of our competitors are game enough to take up this offer

The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

January 31, 1916	January 31, 1917	
DEPOSITS		INCREASE
$9,958,579.92	$10,515,411.67	$556,831.75

G. P. TAYLOR Treas.

What is Home to You

dear reader? Simply a place of refuge---or a restful relief from worry and work? We all know what it ought to be and we are working to help you make it that. Sturdiness and comfort are the "features" of this season's furniture and our stocks are already taking on larger proportions than possibly you'd believe without seeing. There's many a price proposition, too, that's waiting to surprise you with its littleness. Take a look---'twill do your pocketbook good.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 Thames St. Newport, R. I.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,
1005 Turks Head Building,
Providence, R. I.

Notice of Pendency

Of the petition of the Rhode Island Power Transmission Company for the passage of a bill entitled "An Act in Amendment of and in Addition to An Act entitled 'An Act to Incorporate the Rhode Island Power Transmission Company,' passed at the January Session of the General Assembly, A. D. 1912"

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned that there is now pending in the Senate of the General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, the petition of the undersigned for the passage of a bill entitled "An Act in amendment of and in addition to an act entitled 'An Act to incorporate the Rhode Island Power Transmission Company,' passed at the January Session of the General Assembly, A. D. 1912." The purpose of said corporation is producing, transmitting, distributing, buying, selling, leasing and using electricity for power, light, heat and other purposes and carrying on any other business connected therewith or incidental thereto. Said corporation is established and has an office or place of business in the city of Providence. Said bill or act authorizes said corporation to exercise the right of eminent domain in the several towns and cities of said State for the purpose of completing or extending lines for the transmission of electricity.

RHODE ISLAND POWER TRANSMISSION COMPANY,
By MALCOLM G. CHACE,
President.
2-3-fw

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Niels C. Larsen to The Savings Bank of Newport, dated May 14, A.D. 1912, and recorded in Volume 51 at pages 450 and 451 of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the city of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing; the said Mortgagee will sell at public auction, on Atlantic Street in front of the land hereinafter described on **Monday, the twenty-sixth day of February, A. D. 1917, at 12 o'clock noon,** all the right, title and interest which said Niels C. Larsen had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey in or to that certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings and other improvements thereon, located in said Newport, and bounded Northerly on land of Noah Thompson, Easterly on lot No. 5 on a plat of "Wilbur Farm Tract" hereinafter referred to, formerly belonging to George Gordon King; Southerly for forty (40) feet on Atlantic Street, and Westerly on lot No. 7 of said "Wilbur Farm Tract" plat; and containing 1848 square feet more or less, it being lot No. 6 in Block A according to a plat of said "Wilbur Farm Tract" filed in the office of the City Clerk of said Newport; said premises being all that was granted by said Mortgage Deed, which deed is hereby made part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said Property at said sale thereof.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT,
By GRANT P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.
Newport, R. I., Feb. 3rd, 1917.—1w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, R. I., November 20th, A. D. 1916.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 2251 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport on the nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1916, and returnable to the said Court February 19th, A. D. 1917, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1916, in favor of George P. Lawton of Newport, in said County, plaintiff, and against George W. West, of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 1 minute past 10 o'clock A. M. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, George W. West, had on the 11th day of July, A. D. 1916, at 32 minutes past 1 o'clock P. M., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings, and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—

Northerly by land of Charles J. Wise and Ezekiel T. Brown 93.6 feet; Easterly by Clinton avenue, 67.35 feet; Southerly by a way two rods wide, 100 feet, and Westerly by lands of Thomas H. Clarke and others, 92 feet, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1917, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.
2-3-1w

TOWN OF NEW SHOREHAM.

Notice of Application FOR Liquor License

Town Clerk's Office, Jan. 6th, 1917.

APPLICATION was made for license to sell pure, spirituous, malt and intoxicating liquors, at retail only, by the following named person:

FRANCIS GAVIN—At the New Harbor Pavilion.

The Town Council of said New Shoreham will be in session at the Town Hall in said town, on MONDAY, the 5th day of February, A. D. 1917, at 4 o'clock p. m., at which time and place all persons objecting to the granting of the above application may be heard. All remonstrances must be filed on or before the time of hearing.

By order of the Town Council of New Shoreham.

EDWARD F. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.
2-3-2w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

Estate of Thomas Coggeshall.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate of Thomas Coggeshall, minor, of said Middletown, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

WILLIAM S. COGGESHALL.
Middletown, R. I., January 20, 1917—6w

"Meet me at Barney's."

YOUR

OLD PIANO

taken in exchange for

Full Value

AT

BARNEY'S Music Store

140 Thames Street

Price of Coke

February 1st, 1917.

A limited quantity of Coke of a superior quality is for sale. Orders will be delivered in the order of their receipt at following prices:

36 bu. Prepared, delivered	$7.00
36 bu. Common "	$6.00
36 bu. Pea	$5.00

Price per bushel at works:

Prepared	17 cents
Common	14 cents
Pea	11 cents

Newport Gas Light Co.

THAMES STREET.

Farmers' Course

AT KINGSTON

Feb' 19 20, 21, 22,

These days Rhode Island State College will be open to the farmers and their families: Come and help Rhode Island Agriculture. Practical Lectures and discussions.

Monday, Feb. 19—Field Crops.
Tuesday, Feb. 20—Poultry.
Wednesday, Feb. 21—Horticulture.
Thursday, Feb. 22—Animal Husbandry.

Those desiring lodging during the course must notify the college in advance.

For detailed program, address

Rhode Island State College,
KINGSTON, R. I.
2-10-2w

Do You Want Cash For Your Farm Property?

If so, write to

Farmers & Traders' Bureau,
B., 738 Jamestown, N. Y.
12-30-2w

Winter Shoes

STRONG SHOES

of substantial weight for

Winter Wear

Many styles for men, women, boys and girls.

Rubbers, Arctics and rubber boots in all sizes, for wet weather.

Let us fill your footwear orders.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.
214 Thames Street.
Tel. 787

WE STILL SELL

Garden Seeds

OF ALL KINDS,

FLOUR, GRAIN, ETC.

Mackenzie & Winslow

[INCORPORATED]

162 Broadway Newport.

Formerly Occupied By H. L. Marsh & Co.

Commonwealth Hotel

(Incorporated)

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for $1.00 per day; which includes free use of public shower bath. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private bath for $1.50 per day; suites of two rooms and bath for $4.00 per day.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
TEMPERANCE HOUSE
Send for Booklet

STORER F. CRAFTS, Genr. Mg